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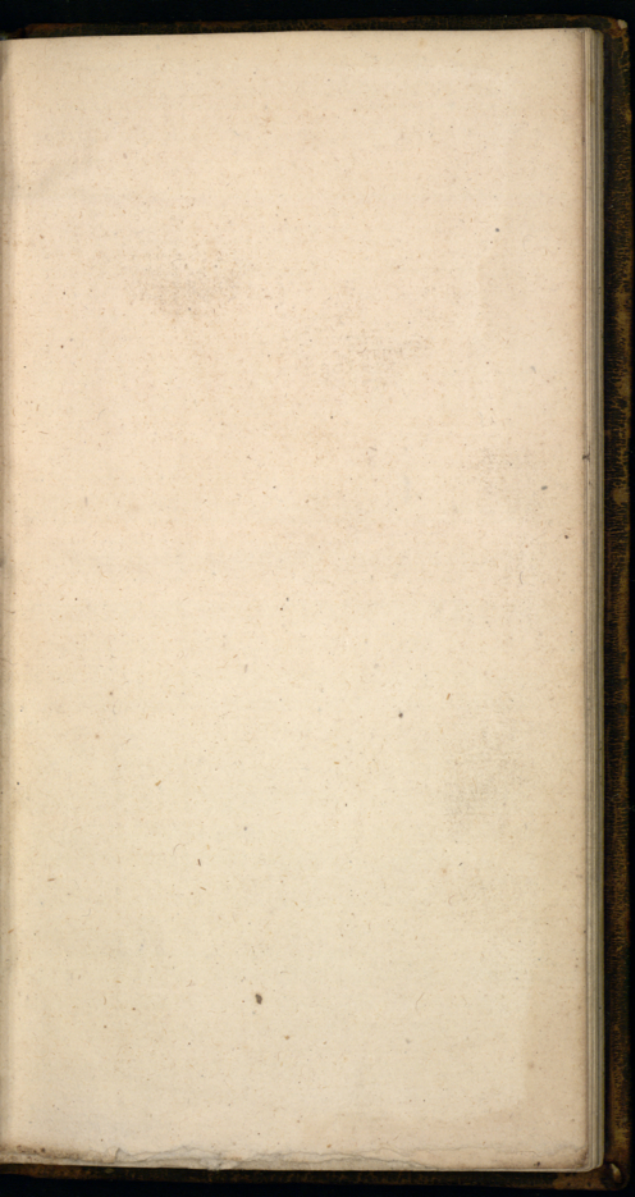
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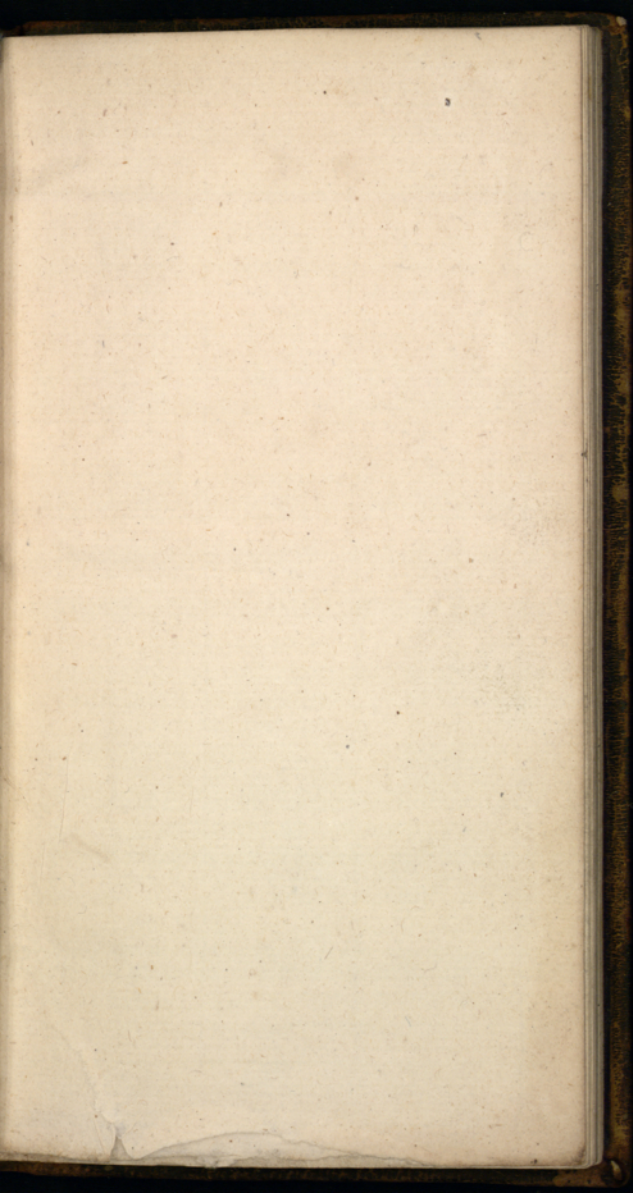
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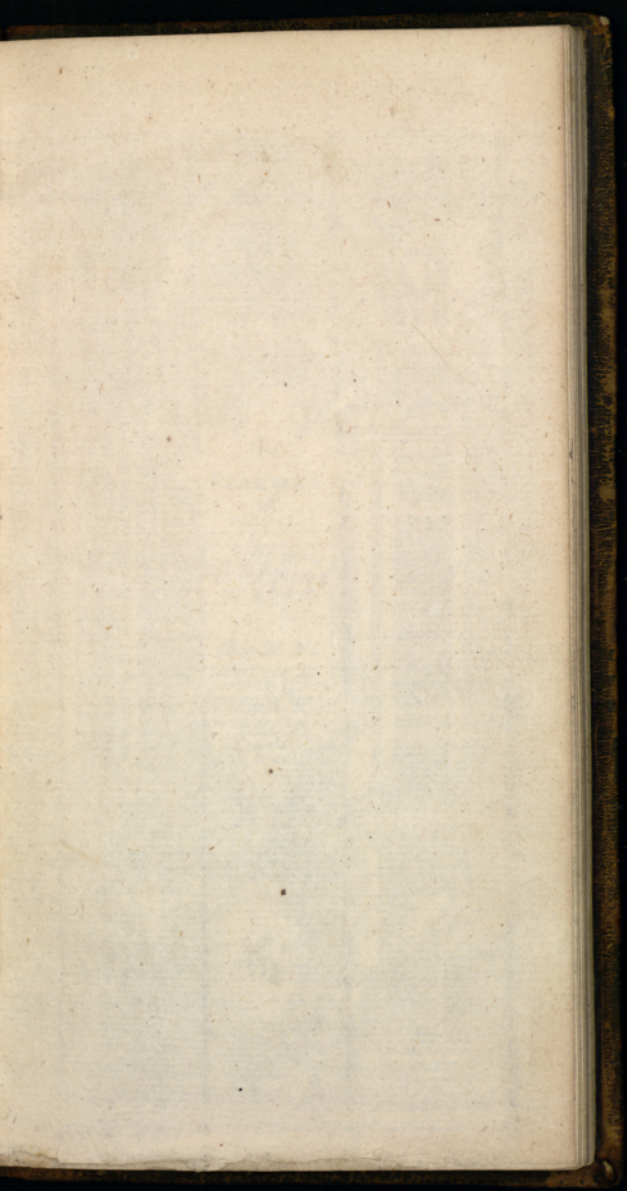
















the  
PSALMES  
of  
DAVID

*in 4 Languages  
and in 4 Parts  
Set to y<sup>e</sup> Tunes of  
our Church*

*By W.S.*

*Printed by Tho.  
Harper for George  
Tho. Mason & Octavian  
Pullen at y<sup>e</sup> Rose in  
South Church-  
yard  
Anno:  
1643*

W. S. A. M.







41. In Libris Hoo Genoveſo Paris

THE

Epistle to the READER,

Declaring

The ſcope and intention of the

AUTHOR.

Lectori ſalutem,



Hereas the ancient uſe of the  
Pſalms, & their pſalmody was ſo  
frequent, as by all ſorts of people  
familiarily and uſually ſaid to be  
ſung accordingly as their name  
and very nature doe import, that  
it is thus recommended to our memory of the pra-  
ctiſe thereof, and of them: How horum aliquid:  
Arator ad ſtivam, Naucerus ad clavum, Navita  
ad remum, Foſſor ad glebam, Textor ad ſtamen,  
& ſtudioſus, ut ſic animum lectione nimiâ de-  
ſeſſum, leniret & reficeret, de cantare ſunt ſo-  
liti, the Plough-man on land, the Ship-man at ſea,  
the Maſter at helme, the Marriner at his oare, the  
Delver at his ſpade, the Weaver at his ſhuttle, and  
the Scholler wearied at his ſtudies, and reading ſee-  
king to reſreſh his minde, all uſed to chaunt ſome  
part or other of them, no leſſe godly then delightfull:  
the excellency of this Booke being ſuch, as it is well  
noted by a learned Divine, that whereas all other

To the Reader.

parts of holy Scripture have their certaine bounds and limits as it were, some of them consisting chiefly of matters of History, others of Propheſie; ſome ſerving for inſtruction, ſome reprehension, ſome for conſolation: but this booke of *Psalmes* comprehends all; being indeed a common ſtore-houſe of all good things, out of which all perſons of what calling or condition ſoever, may fit and furniſh themſelves according to their exigences and occaſions, as holy *Athanaſius* well ſheweth in his *Treatiſe* of the uſe of the *Psalmes*: and for this cauſe *Saint Baſil* calleth this booke a divine treaſury: *Saint Auguſtine* ſtiles it a ſpirituall *Liberary*: *Saint Ambroſe* ternes it a map of holy *Writ*: *Saint Chryſoſtome* calls it a panoply or whole *Armor* of God: *Saint Gregory the great* held it the *Register* of the whole *Scripture*, and we may truly finde what *Saint Paul* ſaid of the whole be verified of this, That it is profitable for *Doctrin*e, for reproofe, for correction, for inſtruction in righteouſneſſe, that the man of God may be perfect unto all good works.

And though all *Scripture* was given by divine inſpiration, whoſe holy pen-Men ſpake as they were moved by the Spirit of God, yet this Booke may ſeem to challenge a preheminence, becauſe the pen-man hereof was not only a King and a Prophet, but a man after Gods own heart, and a lively figure of *Chriſt*, yea he was ſaith *Euthymius*, *Primi regis cor lingua & calamus*, the heart, pen and tongue of the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.

*King Alfred* by our *Engliſh Chronicles* ſo highly extolled, was wont to have alwaies the *Psalmes* with him.



## To the Reader.

him, as S. Jerom advised his friend Rusticus to make it his vade mecum: John Cosmus that holy Bishop of Constantinople being forced to flye from that City, took no part of his treasures with him, save Davids Psalms, which to him were both pro & præ divitiis: our blessed Lord & his Apostles, cite no lesse then sixty testimonies out of this booke, being so frequently read and sung both in the Jewish Synagogues, and in our Christian Churches, as none else the like; nay the very Turkes themselves swear as solemnly by Davids Psalmes, as by their Mahometes Alcoran, they have them in such reverence and estimation. But now concerning their singing being as well as many other anticke matters and inventions, all the ancient musicke, Hebrew and others vanished. Those Dorian, Ionian, Lydian, Hyper and mixo-Lydia and Aelolian, and other sorts of musicke, so potent to move the passions and affections, as else to allay the perturbations of the minde, as is recorded; the Isthmian, Nemean, Pythian and Olympian melody, *μελῶν*, and manner of it, Though famâ & fortunâ toto orbe celebratissima atque omnium ore decantatissima, saving the very bare name almost, or but some slight conjecturall notion of them, quite lost and pertshed; and so especially the Hebrew poesie, manner of verse, Odes and their genuine harmony even of their Davids harpe, and his divine Odes and Sonnets, the Kingly Prophet and Poet, or sweet singer of Israel, now vanished and lost, or as they themselves confesse, for their sins decayd and gone, and they forced for want of their owne at this day to use the mo-

## To the Reader.

derne manner of Poesie, Meter, and musick of us the Nations whom they call the Gentiles, who lately indeed, instead of the ancient musicke, have received the scale of Aretine, more certainly, artificially, and perfectly contrived, to expresse and conserve all manner of elevation and depression of the voice, with elegant distinction of the nature, quality and variety of sounds in a most excellent and exquisite order, and now for the most part used, and the tunes set and applied to sonnets of our rythmically measured Cæsures, and sonorous dimensions : Now therefore to keep these holy Hymnes or Psalmes, to the sacred use of singing, with their name in all languages, from that originall מִזְמוֹר Mizmor import, and their nature require, why should it not be permitted for us to have them, as in all other, so in the learned tongues for their use that please, fitted to the fashion of our moderne tunes, poesie and musicke, being that the tunes are fitted to our conceit and present manner of singing, as the Rythmicall measures to the nature of the tunes and language; where I may also note the Hebrew much to agree with ours in her titivulous and sonorous endings; so by her still accented terminations, fitted to our manner of Jambique-wise descending meeter, and respondency of rythme : According to which, the others having lost their syllabically affected and measured tunes may the better learne, *Risu cognoscere matrem*, and bowing to the Hebrew with her stoope to our manner of musick; towards the effecting whereof, I have given this essay; not a little encouraged in this designe, by having good precedents as our learned nursing-Mothers  
the



To the Reader.

the Universities set forth and publickly allowed them in the Latine to be so fitted and used, yea divers others also in the like kinde, it seems by Poesies Genius, as the saying is incited, in a poetick mood, *faciliori œstro perciti*, as it were, or rather *divino furore & sanctiore afflatu correpti*, by such their doings, having beene incentives to me, if not persuasions and motives to this undertaking: so I may now say if any would heare those Lyricall Alcman, and curious Anacreons, scurrility set aside: Tyræus, Pindarus, and such honorable and honour-declaining ones; ancient Hesiod, Linus or Musæus, divine Homer, Orpheus or the like, if they but look towards this one Kingly Psalmist, dying Swan, or living Philomel of all ages since his time, their Israelitish Orpheus, or Judean Arion, the excellent Musitian, curious Lyrique, and sweet singer of Israel: As in an Epitome, yet spacious enough for the greatest Monarch's delight in the world, we may find out their rarities, & best excellencies neatly comprised, if not curiously contrived, and may behold in this garden of the Lords, all manner of elegancies and delightfull flowers of poesie, in this his divine poem, besides such spirituall raptures as shall carry the soule with Angels wings to heaven, both to behold the wondrous workes, and as far as possible for humane frailty almost, with seraphique eies and sight in more refined intelligence, to gaze at the glorious face of the Creator, though not able with mortall eyes to be seene, as being in it selfe the only joy and everlasting happinesse of blessed Saints and Angels, to behold the singers here of these, thus ravished not (with

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those

To the Reader.

those vulgar ones) to mount Pernaſſus, but even unto mount Sion, where is the holy Jeruſalem, the company and ſociety of all bleſſed ones, the City and Pallace of the great King: and where, as on mount Hybla, the numerous ſwarms of buſie labouring Bees making ſweet uſe of their odoriferous thyme, hence ſucke and gather their honied Nector on this mount of God, the infinite Myriads of buſie labouring, holy and induſtrious ſoules, making beſt uſe of their pretious time, have ſucked and may continually gather the ſweet hony and morning dewes of Hermon, and feaſt themſelves with Manna, that bread of Angels, and food of ſoules, the divineſt Nector and Ambroſia, ſo many times ſweeter then hony by the Greeks teſtimony, and indeed according to that ſacred Elogy, More to be deſired then gold, yea then much fine gold, ſweeter alſo then hony and the hony combe: Which Mount and Garden to ſurvey, and heavenly raptures to decipher, ſo many excellent Wits, Poets, Divines, Schollers and Muſicians, in the moſt elaborate manner, have ſtrove and to accommodate theſe ſacred ſonnets for the benefit of all, to the capacity of their and our times, and to the faſhion of our Poeſie and Muſicke; for which purpoſe, alſo, I had long ſince made the Eſſay in this kinde, in all the learned tongues, to habituate and fit them to the tunes of our owne; whereon as I have given the onſet, others may more happily performe it: In all which languages as well as our owne, what I have done, penes Lectorem, at leaſt peritum eſtimatorem, eſto judicium, though by the way, to note, after I had raptim and ſcatteringly done many  
of

## To the Reader.

of them in our English, even to the letter without much paraphrase, being so much the more difficult, and Herculean toile, yet considering that Master Sandis and others, and above all a royall hand had run the course before me so well and perfectly (though perhaps in some nice pallats relish, more affecting fluent copiosity, then the texts congruity, it may seem barer or lesse pleasant) that I might seem, *Iliada post Homerum scribere*, in that vaine I was content, in the others to fall backe to our vulgarly received, and publickly authorised translation used to be sung so ready in our mouthes and mindes by our frequent singing it, either comming to, or often very neare it, saving where by the *Archaisme*, or *Circumlocution* occasioned to recede, and leave the same; it being yet my aime, neither to stray from the originall, nor if might be, or so little as possibly I could, from the vulgar and commonly received translations, wherein though it may perhaps seeme more harsh at the first sight, yet well examined shall yeeld better contentment, and if I have done well (to use that Writers words) it is as I would, if otherwise, it was as I could; but if thou shalt reap profit thereby, good be to thee, and praise to God. And having been somewhat larger in this Preface then I intended, for conclusion let me adde thus much, as it were giving this further account of my doings herein: Since the ancient use of *Nocturns* was such, that once in the weeke by them the *Psalter* was said or sung, and quiterun through, as now once monethly by those *Diurnall* portions, whose use hath with us prevailed; I have accordingly divided them by that sacred



## To the Reader.

number into seven portions or Nocturns, which may by any so well disposed, even easily, in a holy weeks or Sabbath work or solace be perused; to each of which Nocturns falleth out a portion of Psalmes, equall to the number of the Hebrew Alphabet, (which that holy Spirit the enditer, was so well pleased to make use of in the 119. Psalmes) as neare as may be, only foure wanting in the whole to fill up in each Nocturne, that iust number of 22. leaving which want, (the square figure of constancie wherein they have also been so deficient) to the Jewes Sabbath, or that ene part parallell & respondent to it, so to have but three times six Psalmes only in the same, yet fals it out that one of those Psalmes, the 119. having in it the whole Alphabet within its compasse, though else the least, yet by this meanes surmounteth the rest, amounting to the very edge of the number (in extremity and rigor of the Jewes law) of stripes, in punishment under death to be afflicted on the offender, and which by the malice of his owne Nation the elect vessell of grace, Saint Paul felt, who five times of the Jewes received forty stripes save one, who as then in ill, hereafter in reeompence of it, may their zeale to goodnesse more abound; this Nocturn accordingly (the others containing only 22. Psalmes a peece) thus with those included 22. parts (such canzonets as they be) having forty wanting but one: And so that alphabeticall sacred 22. that first divulged the praises of God in the language of Canaan, as wherein the lively Oracles of God, and Covenant of grace was registred, here shews it selfe the number generally in the whole, and every part of these Nocturnes; of which  
this

## To the Reader.

this first portion or Nocturne consisting of 22. Psalmes, thus first offers it selfe to the publick, and if well accepted, the other are ready to follow, being but for that expectation as ready to beare it company, and all which might have been a good while since published, as may appeare by their long since licensed, that nonumque premantur in annum, is now gone over their heads, but the difficulty or inability of printing the Hebrew here, a much cause of their being so long suppressed: But now as pressing towards the publicke, I have thought fit to fix these few *μελωδία*, in the front of their impression, and since the name and intention, as well as nature of them, ancient and moderne use and practise, Universities priviledge and protection of the like, with many of the best learned mens judgements seem to concur in warranting this kinde of Essay, which may be delightfull to any Gentleman, Scholler-like disposed, and so well skild, stuaied or affected to sing them with his lute, or heare them sound in their owne genuine language of Canaan, and that sweet singers own words, the holy tongue, as any other, the learned and eloquent, golden or native dialects, that he doth understand; I shall wish for the good of all them so well disposed, profit to them that read, pleasure to them that sing, and comfort to all that heare them, praying for them that they may so sing them, and make melody with grace in their hearts here, that they may sing for ever with Saints and Angels in glory hereafter: the continuall Orisons of the humble servant of his Saviour, and all those that are his, desirous of thy best good & everlasting happines,

William Slatyer.

## FRONTISPICI<sup>II</sup> ENARRACO

W<sup>th</sup> S<sup>ts</sup> & holy Angell Quires  
 Their brests Enspirde w<sup>th</sup> heavenly fires,  
 Archangells flaminge Cherub's singe,  
 And Seraph to their heavenly Kinge,  
 As vnder them, th<sup>r</sup> Harmonious spheares,  
 And orbs so hy though past our cares,  
 Sharpest sence, their sweet sounds to try,  
 Yeeld most Melodious Symphonie,  
 Whose planetary mouers Seauen,  
 Seeme modulate all our tunes from heauen,  
 But seauen sounds beinge from basest le<sup>u</sup>,  
 To hyst sharpe, Musicon's know,  
 The Eight, y<sup>e</sup> self same sound againe,  
 From Center to Circumference plaine,  
 The half of any Chord, tis sound,  
 Infinitely doubled, still one sound,  
 An Eight still, though of nicest sence,  
 Sharpe EEn past all Intelligence,  
 So w<sup>th</sup> deriude tunes from on hye,  
 The birds seeme fill y<sup>e</sup> Azure skie,  
 Sweet Philomell, y<sup>e</sup> Cheeres y<sup>e</sup> night,  
 And morninge Larke, glad of y<sup>e</sup> light,  
 Mountinge aloft Each day in prime,  
 To see Sol on y<sup>e</sup> wheelles of tyme,  
 Ne<sup>r</sup> risinge w<sup>th</sup> sweet Carrolinge,  
 Setts on all other birds to singe,  
 So man at last, w<sup>th</sup> Angell Quires,  
 Heauens, orbs, & Else, in hallowed fires,  
 And Musiques Influence seemes partake,  
 W<sup>th</sup> them sweet Melody to make,  
 W<sup>th</sup> heavenly raptures no<sup>w</sup> & then,  
 Though sounded by y<sup>e</sup> toung<sup>s</sup> of men,  
 That wild beast, Orpheus & Arion,  
 And rack<sup>s</sup> Could moue in song<sup>s</sup> of Syon,  
 Dauid & his Enchaunted Lyre,  
 Could rauish een y<sup>e</sup> heavenly Quire,  
 And Angell<sup>s</sup> wish to tune their layes,  
 W<sup>th</sup> mortalls in their makers praise,  
 Heare then what Cherubtraines admire,  
 Our little Dauid<sup>s</sup> straines & Lyre,  
 O heare, t<sup>r</sup> whose Musique Seraph wing<sup>s</sup>  
 Would stoope, what holy Dauid singe.





סֵפֶר תְּהִלִּים

Ἰσχυρία Δαβιδικῆ

PSALTERII QUADRI-  
linguis vt Iebragloui, ita Te-  
traphonice, quatuor vocū seu  
partiu' Musice, harmonice  
dispositi

Pars prima.

Three Psalmes of Da-  
uid In fouer Languages  
Hebrew, Greeke Latin &  
English: & in 4. parts Set  
to 3<sup>e</sup> tunes of our  
Church



Ταλμωδία

Tetraphona

Psalm. 1.

Cantus

W. Cobbold

Tenor

Altus

Bassus

Μακάριος ὁς οὐκ ἀσεβᾷ  
 ὁδὸν βλάβη βαδίζον  
 σὴν εἰς ὁδοὺς ἀμαρτωλῶν  
 καὶ θεοὶ λόγων καὶ βίτου  
 ἀλλ' ἐν τῷ νόμῳ κυρίου  
 τὸ θέλημα αὐτοῦ θήσῃ  
 καὶ ἡμέρας νόμῳ αὐτοῦ  
 καὶ νύκτας μελεήσει  
 ἐσται πᾶσι ὅσοις ὑδαντῶν  
 περὶ στυγερόντος ὡς  
 Ἰούδα, ὁ καὶ ποταμὸν ἰσχυρῶν  
 ἐν χειρὶ αὐτοῦ ποιεῖ  
 τὸ φύλλον μὲν αὐτοῦ ἀποξηρᾷ  
 καὶ αἱ πᾶντες αὐτοῦ ποταμοὶ  
 ὡς ὕδως ἀσεβεῖς ἐκρηγνύσονται  
 ὡς ὡσεὶ ἡ δὲ ἡπτομένη  
 ὡς δὲ ἐν χροῖνι ἡ ἀπὸ δαμῶν  
 εἰσεβῆς ἐν βλάτῃ χειρὸς  
 ὁδὸς ἐστὶν ὁδὸς ἡ τοῦ δικαίου  
 ὁδὸς ἀλλὰ ὁδὸς ἀπολογισμοῦ

Beatus Vir nō ambulans  
 Consilijs impiorum  
 Nō inuolans, nec discubans  
 in sēle Dorisorum,  
 Sed Legem Dei Meditatus  
 Interdū Noctūq  
 Et eius Legge Jocundatus  
 pro victu, vestitūq  
 Et Arbor erit, Ceu plantata  
 Aquarum Juxta riuos,  
 Quae fructus feret deo grata  
 Dulcis ac tempestiuos,  
 Nō Comae, folia defloruerint  
 sed aget cuncta prosperē  
 Nō inq̄ sic: Ceu gluma fuerint  
 Quam rapiet Ventus propere  
 Nō In Judicio, Nec sanctorum  
 In Caelu Impius stabit  
 Quia via Nōuit Falsi Justorum;  
 Impiorum reprobat, /

Psalm. 2.

Cantus

E. Blancs

Tenor

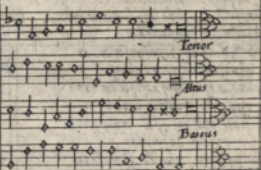
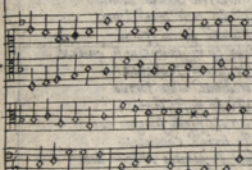
τίδ' ἐφ' ὤφθαλμον ἰδὼν, λάοι  
 κενὰ ἐμελέτησαν.  
 ἐσησαν ἀρχόντες ἀρχαῖοι  
 βασιλεῖς συνήθησαν  
 κατὰ χροῖον κυρίου ἀντιθέμενοι  
 διὰ διαρρήθμενοι  
 τὸς δεσπότης αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἀφέντες  
 θυμὸν ἀπορρίπτου  
 τὸς ἀπὸ ναιῶν ἐκτελέσας  
 ἐκινῶν ἐν γαίᾳ παταγίας

Car fremuerunt gentes quare  
 Inania Meditati,  
 Sic reges terra Constitere,  
 Principes sunt Congregati,  
 Aduersus Deū, et Christū eius,  
 Sed vincla dirumpamus  
 horum a Nobis aurē legis  
 Caeli habitator deridebit  
 deus illos subsumabit



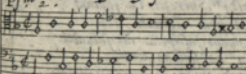
Psalm. 3

Cantus

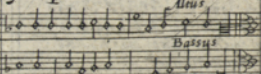


The man is blest y<sup>e</sup> hath not bent,  
 t'ill Counsell foot nor Ear,  
 Nor tooke y<sup>e</sup> way y<sup>e</sup> sinne<sup>s</sup> went,  
 Nor sate in Scorne<sup>s</sup> Chaire,  
 but in y<sup>e</sup> Law of god y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
 doth see his whole delight,  
 in y<sup>e</sup> Law th<sup>e</sup> Eternal word  
 doth Meditate day & night,  
 he shalbe like y<sup>e</sup> tree y<sup>e</sup> springs  
 fast by y<sup>e</sup> true<sup>s</sup> side,  
 y<sup>e</sup> pleasant fruit & plenteous brings  
 in her due tyme & tyde,  
 whose leafe shall neyther fade nor fall,  
 but flourish fairely, and,  
 God y<sup>e</sup> doth plant will prosper all,  
 y<sup>e</sup> he doth take in hand,  
 but w<sup>th</sup> in godly Men we finde  
 it shalbe nothinge soe,  
 who are like Chaf w<sup>th</sup> whirling wind  
 doth Scatter to and froe,

Therefore y<sup>e</sup> wicked never can  
 Nor sinne<sup>s</sup> w<sup>th</sup> y<sup>e</sup> righteous man  
 for Saints thes Judge shall make to shine  
 but theire path's y<sup>e</sup> from him decline



אשר האיש שלא צעד  
 בגצת רשעים  
 דברך תטאם לא עקר  
 לא ישב עם לבנים  
 כלום בחזות; וזה  
 יבחר ובחורו  
 יקנה יוסם וליה  
 כסאך וכל תפוז  
 ותית כפע שחוריו  
 וטע על פלגי מים  
 שפיר יתן בקרן  
 נעים בקרן שמים  
 עלתיו לא יבול וכל  
 שיעשת יצליח  
 הוא כן תר שעים כראם  
 כסאך תדפדפו חת  
 הוא תסמי תטאים בקרת  
 יקשפט צדיקים  
 כי ידע שעתם יתח  
 תיכר הן נעים  
 In Judgement stand upright  
 Once Come in place or sight  
 whose waies to him are knowne  
 shall quite be over throwne



why did y<sup>e</sup> Gentiles tumults raise  
 & Nations rage in Vaine  
 what did their Musings toperamaze  
 & Jewish peoples frame  
 y<sup>e</sup> Kings & rulers of y<sup>e</sup> Earth  
 Conspire & all are bent  
 against y<sup>e</sup> Lord & at y<sup>e</sup> birth  
 of his messiah sent  
 what is this la<sup>st</sup> y<sup>e</sup> vs so checks  
 let all those bonds be broke

הארת הגשורים וקאתי  
 לאמים יקצי להית  
 יתצבו קולכים נזקרו ית  
 יזיקם על ית כנשת  
 נהתקת קנסי כנשריתם  
 נשליכת עבודתם  
 יושב בשמים ישתקם  
 ארץ יחשג לומר  
 אז ידבר לתם בתרין  
 באפך יתחלסו

Psalmodia

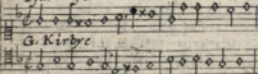
Tetraphona

Εἰν ὄρη λόμῳ τὸς κραδίς  
ἐν τῷ θυμῷ ταρασσῶς,  
ἔμονδ' ἐφ' ἄγιον ὄρος Σιών  
στρώσας βασιλέα  
διαβέβῳ βόλῳ, ὡς τὸν υἱὸν  
διαθήκε, ἡμετέρας,

ὕψος εἰς αὐτὴν ἤγαγεν  
σημερον, αἰθρονομαχῶν  
δώσω σοι ἐθνη, πῆλατά τε  
τῆς γῆς κατασχεσίαν,  
ράβδῳ τῆς σιδήρε' ποιμανεῖς  
ὡς οὐκὴν κερμέος  
συντριψῖς, σπείλει βασιλεῖς  
ἀερτ' ἱεράς παιδευσιος

δύλευετ ἐν φόβῳ κυρίῳ  
ἀρχαλλισάδε παιδείας  
δραστήαντες, μή ποτε ἐξ ὁδοῦ  
ἀπολείαδε διασείας  
ὅταν ὁ κύριος ὀργισθῇ  
μακαρίῳι πάντες ὡσι  
θυμῷ ἐν τῇ ἐκκαύθῃ  
οἱ πεποιδότες ὡσι,

Psalm 3.

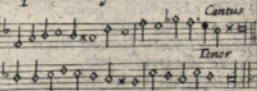


G. Kirbye

Int' eos peste tunc torrebūt  
furore Conturbabit,  
Constitui ante Regem Meū  
In Syon Sancto Monte,  
Predicabo fati verū deum  
Statui, sacra sponte

Mens Es tu gnatus, in si queras  
te genui, Nationes,  
Increditate, totas terras  
tibi do possessiones,  
Ceu vasa figuli franges eos  
In ferrea Contritos  
vurga, Prudentes Mundi deos  
volo, Iudices peritos

Servite domino in timore  
Jubilate Et trementes  
Capite doctrina, Eius ore  
nil trista Metuentes  
Nequando si deus Exandescat  
via iusta percat  
Beati, ac ira deferuescat  
q' in eo Confidatis.



Cantus

Tenor

τί ἐπληθύθησαν οἱ θλίβορες,  
με κύριε ἐπαισίνοντες  
ἐπ' ἐμὴ πολλοί, πολλοί λεγόντες  
δ' ὡς τῇ γῇ οἱ πύσαντες  
ἐν τῷ θεῷ, νῶς κύριος ἡμῶν  
ἀντιλήπτωρ καὶ δόξα  
οὐ θεὸς ὕψων κεφαλῇ ἡμῶν  
φωτὴ ἡμῶν πρὸς δ' ἐξέρχεται,

κύριος δ' ἐξ ὄψεος ἀλάστο  
ἐπὶ χεῖρσι ἡμῶν κοιμηθεῖς  
ὑπνώσας τ' ἐγερθεῖς τ' ἡμῶν οἶο  
ἐν διωγμῷ ἀντιλήψομαι  
μεριάδων ἀπὸ, κύριε ἡμῶν  
συνεπιθιμένων μοι,  
σωσόν με κύριε, θεὸς ἡμῶν  
καὶ φόβηθήσομαι.

ὅτι ἐξ ὄψεος μοι μετάνιωσ ὄντας,  
ἢ οἶο σωτήριον  
ἐπὶ τῶν πρὸς τῶν ὀδόντων,  
ἢ ὅτι λαῶν ἐνδοξα //

Domine q' multi n'furgentes  
Multi Contendant Meū  
De aia Contra te dicentes  
q' no' est Salus secum.  
Tu autem gloria Mea deus  
Exaltans Caput Meum,  
Tu Dominus tu susceptor meus  
te Invoavi deum

Et me de Monte sancto Cithus  
Clamantem Exandivit  
Postq' Surrexi, cu' sopitus  
Animus dormitū fuit  
Dominus suscipiens me saluabit  
q' no' timebo Millia  
Populi qui me Circum Vallabit  
faciens formida bilia,

Exurge Domine, Cu' tu gentes  
Maxilla percussisti  
Inimicos mihi gratis dentes  
Malora Contrivisti  
Me Dominus saluū fecit nuper  
nam domini Salus sua  
Adeoq' populum salus Super  
Sit benedictio tua //

## Tetraglotta

## תהלים

W'are free Say they & fro o<sup>r</sup> necks  
left vs Cast of this yoke  
but he y<sup>e</sup> in y<sup>e</sup> heauen doth dwell  
their doings will deride  
& make them Mockinge stocks y<sup>e</sup> swell  
gaunst him So by in pride

then in his wrath those Mighty ones  
heel' plague for their offences

In fury & Confound at once  
them & their vaine pretences  
yet haue myne Annorated Kinge

Set on my holy hill  
of Zion he saues & for this thinge  
He preach & she<sup>m</sup> thr will

tho<sup>m</sup> are my Son y<sup>e</sup> Lord did say  
this day I thee begott

Aske of mee Nacon's them He lay  
& th<sup>m</sup> Ends of th<sup>e</sup> Earth thy lott

yea th<sup>m</sup> shalt bruite them afterwards  
w<sup>th</sup> mace & Iron rod

& breake them like to Potte<sup>s</sup> shards  
y<sup>e</sup> vnder foot are tod

be wise no<sup>n</sup> then o<sup>r</sup> kinges be just  
ye<sup>m</sup> Judges of y<sup>e</sup> Earth

serue yee y<sup>e</sup> Lord in feare w<sup>th</sup> trust  
reioice w<sup>th</sup> Reuerent Myrth

נמכתו מלכיו על ציון  
תרכדשו ארמונו  
אוספת אל תוך יהוה  
שאמר לי בנ אהיה  
אני יהוה ילדתי בן  
שאל סוס עתה  
ואתנה גוים נתתה

אתה תהי אפסי אפסיהם  
תחושם בברדל שבטך  
ככה יוצר הנפצים  
ישתח מלכיהם תשכילי  
תיסרי שפטי ארצ  
את יהוה ביראה עבדו  
אל ברשרת העריצ

פן יתנף בך נשצי בך  
פן יהי בך סדרכו  
כי תסעט אפן בער  
אשרי כל תוסי בו  
his yee son w<sup>th</sup> out delay  
pure homage to him frame  
least y<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup> pish from y<sup>e</sup> may  
if once his anger flame

if once his wrath though neere so small  
be kindled in his brest  
thrice happy yet his servants all  
who trust in him are blest

Ps.

Alnus

Bass

O Lord ho<sup>r</sup> ar my foes increast  
y<sup>e</sup> vex me more & more

they kill my hart to say at least  
god Can him not restore

but tho<sup>m</sup> o<sup>r</sup> Lord art my defence  
when I am hard beslead

my worship & my honor since  
thou hast lift vp my head

Then w<sup>th</sup> my voice I Called still  
& to y<sup>e</sup> Lord did Cry

& he cut of his holy hill  
did heare me by & by

I laud me downe & quietly  
I slept & rose againe

for why I know assuredly  
y<sup>e</sup> Lord doth me sustaine

If y<sup>e</sup> ten thousand hemd me round  
I would not bee afraid

for thou o<sup>r</sup> Lord my god art found  
my Saviour & my aid

Rise saue me Lord defend my Cause  
now vnto thee I Call

צב יהוה מה רבו  
לפני עמי רבים  
רבים להנפשי אצמרו  
אני שם במלחתי

ואת מן בעדי  
סמיהם לאשי כבדו  
אל יהוה אקרא קולי  
יענה קנה ערש

שכבת ואישן כיום  
ה סמכי העצות  
לח אירא מקרבנותם  
קביל שח עלי אהיה

יום הושיעני יה כי רשע  
הפית לחי צדק  
שפיהם שברת לחי ישע  
על עמך בקרית

for thou hast broke y<sup>e</sup> teeth & jaws  
of these my enemies all  
Saluacion only thou dost oue  
Lord god w<sup>th</sup> art aboue  
& on thy folke tho<sup>m</sup> dost besto<sup>n</sup>  
thy besinge & thy loue



Psalmi

Psalmodia

Psalm. 4.

Cantus

G. Kirbye

Tenor

ἐν τῇ ἐπαγγελίᾳ με ὡς  
ἐν' ἐλπίδι προσευχῆς μὴ  
ἐσπάρῃς, ἡ ἐξ οὗ τοῦ  
πᾶς δικαιοσύνης μὴ  
ὀφθαλμῶν, ἐλπίδας, ἵλε  
ὑπὸ ἀνδρῶν εἰς πόν  
βαρυκαρδίοις, τῶν δὲ ζητεῖ,  
μὴ ἐλπίδας ἀγαπᾷ,  
μὴ ὅσον αὐτὸ θανούσῃ  
αἱ ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ  
πρὸς αὐτὸν κύριον ἐφοσάδου  
φωτὸς μὴ τοῦ εἶδεναι,  
ὀφθαλμοὶ μὴ ἀμαρτανῶν  
ἐν ταῖς καρδίαις λήθη  
ἐν ταῖς ὑμῶν, μὴ καρδίατε  
κοιτάσαι κατὰ νύκτι  
ἐν τὸν κύριον ἐλπίσαντες  
θυοῦτε τῷ κυρίῳ,  
δικαιοσύνης, πολλὰς λέξαντες,  
πᾶς τ' ἀγαθὰ διεξί, λίαν  
ἐσημεῖω ἡμεῖς  
φῶς τὸ προσώπῳ, ὅ  
ἐν φῶς σωτηρίας, ἐδάρσα  
eis τῷ καρδίων μὴ  
ἀπὸ πληθὺς αὐτῶν τὸ ἀγαθόν  
τὸ ἐπληθύνθησαν  
οὐτὸ ὄνδ, αἱ ἐλπίοι,  
τα χαρὰν εἰδοῦσαν,  
διὰ τὸ εἶναι ἐν ἐλπίδι καὶ σῶσαι  
χοιμήθεις αἱ ὑπνώσας  
καταμόνας, ἐν ἐλπίδι σῶσαι  
ὅτι οὐ θεὸς ἡμῶν.

Me invocans? Exaudivit  
Fusticia mea deus  
Dilatans omnia q<sup>a</sup> Conscivit  
Mihi mæror dolor Meus  
Miserere mei, preces audi  
Quo vlg. Corde gravi  
Sic omnia vobis erunt fraudi  
o hominū filij pravi  
Car diligendo Vanitatem  
Mendacia requiratis  
Mirificans suam sanctitatem  
Exaudies me sciat is  
Deus invocantem ne peccet is  
Etiam si frascimini  
In Corde vos Examinetis  
Cubilibus Compungimini  
Sperate, et sacrificia date  
Fusticia deo dona  
Quis dicunt Multi desperat  
ostendet nobis bona  
firmasti nobis vultus tui  
Lumen, et das pro luctu  
Lætitiam pro frumento Sui  
vin olei Multo fructu  
Nunc ergo dormiam requiescens  
In pace quam dedisti  
Quia tu me domine solus sistens  
In spe Constituisti.

Psalm. 5.

Altus

Bassus

σῶσαι κραυγῆς μὴ, ἐλπίτω θεός,  
ἐπὶ eis ὡς ὅ  
πρὸ οὐχὲς τῇ φωνῇ τῆς δεξιᾶς  
βασιλῆως αἱ θεός μὴ  
ὅτι πρὸς οὐ τὸ πρῶτον προσεύχεται  
φῶνός μὴ εἰσπάρῃς

Mea veniant tibi verba deus  
Clamorem vide meum,  
Intende voci, o Rex meus  
oro te Regem, deum,  
Exaudies vocem Mea, Mane  
viden? astabo tibi

Tetra { phona  
glossa

## תהלים

Psalm 4

Altus

Bassus

O God y<sup>e</sup> art my Righteousnesse  
 Lord heare me when I call  
 to freedom thou wilt me release  
 when I was bond & thrall  
 haue Mercy Lord therefore on mee  
 & graunt me my request  
 for vnto thee vnceasingly  
 to cry I will not rest  
 O Morrell men how longe will yee  
 my Glory thus despise  
 why wander yee in Vanitie  
 & follo<sup>w</sup> after lyes  
 know yee y<sup>e</sup> good & godly Men  
 y<sup>e</sup> Lord doth take & chuse  
 & when I make my plaint to him  
 he doth me not refuse  
 Sin not but stand in awe be still  
 Examine well y<sup>r</sup> hart  
 And in y<sup>r</sup> Chambe<sup>r</sup> & quiet Cell  
 See y<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup> selues Convert  
 y<sup>e</sup> greater sort Craue worldly wealth  
 & riches do Embrace  
 but Lord graunt vs thy sauing health  
 thy fauour & thy Grace  
 So shalt thou make this hart of mine  
 more ioyfull & more glad  
 then they y<sup>e</sup> of their Corne & wine  
 full great Encrease haue had  
 In peace therefore will I ly downe  
 takinge my rest & sleepe  
 for it is thou O Lord alone  
 wilt me in safety keepe

בְּיָמֵי אֱלֹהֶיךָ עָנֵנִי  
 אֱלֹהֵי-צַדִּיקִים  
 בְּצַר הַחֲבִיבָה לִי חַנּוּן  
 וְשָׁמֶשׁ חַפְזָהּ  
 שִׁדְוָה קְבוּדִי לְכַלִּי-מָוֶה  
 בְּגֵ-אֵשׁ בְּזָבִי אֲתָבִים  
 קָנֵב צִי רִיעַ דְּעִי קִי-הָה  
 חֲפָלָה לוֹ חֲסִידִים  
 דְּבָרָאֵי-אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁשַׁק יָדוֹ  
 רָצוֹן תֵּאֵל תְּחַטָּאֵי  
 אֲמָרוּ בְּלִבָּבָבָם כְּלִבְדָּה  
 עַל מִשְׁכַּבָּנָם יִדְמוּ  
 נִתְּחַשְׁקוּהָ בְּלֵב  
 קִשְׁתָּ שִׁדְוָנָם  
 וְסִירֹשָׁם רַבִּי אֱלֹהֵי  
 קְבוּדָּךְ קְרוֹיִסָם  
 בְּשִׁלּוֹם יַחֲדֵי אֲשַׁכְּבָה  
 וְאִישׁוֹן קָתַתְתִּי  
 סִי אֲתָה לְבָדֵד יְהוָה  
 לְבִטָּח תִּזְשִׁיבֵנִי

Psalm 5

Cantus

Tenor

I. Douland

To these my words & plaint I bringe  
 O Lord my God giue Eare  
 & heare my voice my god & Kinge  
 to thee I make my prayer  
 O heare me Lord heare me betymes  
 thy grace I will Expecte

אֲמָרוּתִי הִיא צִדִּיקָה יְהוָה  
 בְּיָמֵי אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
 לְחַיֵּי שֵׁשׁ הַעֲשִׂיבָה  
 כִּי אֲתָה מִלְּחָמָה  
 יְהוָה בְּצַר תִּשְׁמָע קוֹלִי  
 אֲעֲבֹר וְאֶצְלָה לָךְ

Psalmodia

Tetraphona

κύριε τὸ πρῶτον παρὰ σήμερον  
 σοὶ κ' ὅτι μ' ἐπέδωκε  
 θεὸς οὐκ ἔστι γὰρ ἀνομιᾶν  
 κακὸν δ' οὐκ παροικῆσαι  
 παροικῶν δ' ἀποκτείνουσι  
 οὐκ ἐμίσουντες τοὺς ποιοῦντας  
 τῶν ἀνομῶν πάντας  
 ἀποκτείνουσι καὶ τοὺς τοῦ λαοῦ  
 τῶν δόξων ἀνδρῶν κύριος μὲν  
 καὶ δόκιον βδελύσσεται  
 ἐξωδ' ἐκ πληθείας ἐλέους τοῦ  
 διακόντος οὐκ εἰσελευσόμενος  
 πρὸς νοκτὸν ἄλιον προδωκῶν  
 φοβῶ τοῦ κύριε  
 ἐν τῇ σφ' εἰς ὁρμήσων  
 με διακοινοσύνῃ  
 ὁ δὲ μὲν ἐνέχεα τῶν ἐχθρῶν  
 οὐκ ἐν ὧ πρὶν κατέκτανε  
 ὁ δὲ ἐν τῇ σφ' αὐτῶν  
 ἀληθείας μὲν λέγει  
 χαροῖα τῶν ματαῖα μὲν ὡς  
 ἐδόκουν τῇ γλῶσσῃ, ὡς  
 τὰ φθ' ὁ λάρων ἀνεύμενος  
 χρίνον αὐτοὺς ὁ θεός  
 ἀπὸ τῶν μὲν διαβόλων  
 αὐτῶν πεσάτωσαν  
 καὶ τὰ πλήθος τῶν ἀρεβειῶν  
 αἵς σε παρεπιπράξαντες  
 ἐζώσαν αὐτοὺς, εὐφρανθήσονται  
 πάντες ἐν σφ' ἐλπίστοις  
 εἰς ἀσπῆτα ἀγαλλίασε αὐτῶν  
 εἰς τὴν ἐν σοὶ χαυχισόντες  
 ὄνομα οὐκ ἐσθλὸν ἦν αὐτῶν  
 ἐν οἷς καὶ λαοκτονήσεις  
 ὁ πᾶν εὐδοκίας ἐλόγων  
 ὁ τί ἡμᾶς σε φαντασῇς

Quia nō vis Malu. Malus sane  
 nō habitabit ibi  
 tuo in Conspectu nō Manebunt  
 Iniusi odio dignis  
 protervi omnes ia peribunt  
 Mendaces Cū Malignis  
 Operantes sic iniquitate  
 Sanguifugae et dolosi  
 viri ob insigne pravitatem  
 deo omnes sunt Exosi  
 At Miserecordite Multe more  
 tua Aria intrabo  
 Ad sanctū tuū in timore  
 Templū teg adorabo  
 Inimicos prophet duc vt eam  
 Justicia tua domine  
 Et in Conspectu tuo meam  
 Et viam et vitam dirige  
 Quia nō in ore verū patet  
 Sepulchru patens horum  
 Guttur in lingua dolus latet  
 Cor vanū est eorum  
 Hi Decidunt a Cogitatis  
 Cū Judicabis eos  
 pro Excessu Impietatis  
 Excursa pelle reos  
 Quia te Jehoua irruarunt  
 at sperant omnes leti  
 In te eternum Exultabunt  
 tuo spiritu repleti  
 Et Gloriantur in te quos  
 tu tangit honos Nominis  
 Benedices Justo, Scuto Nos  
 Coronasti boni omnis /.

Psalm. 6.

Cantus

G. Kirby

Tenor

Κύριε μὴ τῷ ὀρυβελῇ  
 θυμῷ οὐκ ἐλεῖς με  
 μὴ δ' ἐν τῇ πᾶν δυσπαλῇ  
 ὀργῇ, οὐκ παιδεύσης με  
 ἐλεῖς με κύριε, ὁ π  
 μοι ἀδελφὲ ἐπαχθῇ  
 νῆς ἰσχυρὴ με κύριε, ὁ π

Ne in furore Arguas me  
 aut fra me Corrumpas  
 Misere Mei Domine  
 nec debilem despicias  
 Sanes me ossa sunt Contrita  
 anima est delapsa  
 usque quo Domine ah Cur ita



*Tetraglotta*

תהלים

Early w<sup>th</sup> ye Mornings prayme  
my prayer to thee directe  
through paine I will trust no lesse  
in thee my god alone  
tho<sup>m</sup> art not pleas'd w<sup>th</sup> wickednesse  
to ill w<sup>th</sup> thee dwells none  
ye in thy sight Can nere remaine  
these furious fooles, o Lord  
for wicked workers, wretched traine  
tho<sup>m</sup> allwayes hast abhor'd

ye lyers & ye flatterers both,  
tho<sup>m</sup> will destroy & ban  
for tho<sup>m</sup>y bloodthirsty death  
& ye deceitfull man  
but to thy house I will draw neere  
trusting vpon thy grace  
& Reverently will worship there  
towards thy holy place

Lord in thy righteounes me lead  
So to Confound my foes  
y<sup>e</sup> way y<sup>e</sup> tho<sup>u</sup> wilt haue me tread  
before my face disclose  
for in their Mouth no truth appears  
their hart is foule & vaine  
their throats are open Squelch'd  
their tongues do gloze & faine  
destroy their false Conspiracies  
subuert & bringe to nought  
them in their many iniquities  
y<sup>e</sup> haue rebellions wrought  
but let all those y<sup>e</sup> trust in thee  
reioyce & triumph raise  
for thy defence w<sup>th</sup> Mirthfull Glee  
Geweinge thy Name y<sup>e</sup> praise  
for blessings fro thy holy place  
tho<sup>u</sup> wilt y<sup>e</sup> righteous yield  
And w<sup>th</sup> thy fauourable Grace  
Defend him as a shield,

[illegible]

זמן זה דא דא  
 חסדן שווער  
 חושר לעבן דא  
 דא חסדן שווער  
 כ' יאן נכונה ב' פ' דא  
 ערבם חסדן חסדן  
 דא חסדן חסדן  
 חסדן חסדן

תהי שנים מסות צדק  
ישי סור. מסך  
ברב פשעהם חזקתו  
אנשים די מרי בר  
שעה כל חסם בר  
השנים  
דמי חסד שלימי בר  
ישי. בתרצנ

של אבותינו: שמך די הקד  
ציון הקדוש  
ואתה יחיד בארץ  
בציון השלום: ו

*Psalm. 6.*

Altus

Basus.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not  
though I deserve thine ire  
ne in thy rage correct y<sup>e</sup> blot  
of sin I thee desire  
for I am weak & therefore no<sup>w</sup>  
of Mercy me forbear  
Heale me Lord for tho<sup>u</sup> dost kno<sup>w</sup>

דאסן אלעס תורה  
בחסדך אל יסרני  
אמן אמן אמן  
תורה ופסוק  
ידוע קודם נאמן  
נפש יום יום  
אמת תורה ער פתח

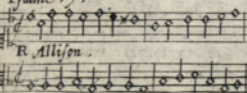
Psalmi

Psalmodia

τ' οσα μὲ ἐταράχθη  
ἐταράχθη σφόδρα ἡ ψυχὴ μὲ  
καὶ κύριε εἰς πάντε  
ἐπιστρεφὲν ἑσέως τῆς ψυχῆς μὲ  
κύριε περ ἀρεσκῶν  
Σώσον με ἐν τῇ ἐλπίδι σέο  
ὅτι ἔχα μνημονίων  
ὅς ἐν τῷ θανάτῳ εἰν ἄδοξο  
πρὸς σὲ εὐχαριστῶν

ἐκομίσας ἐν τῷ πνεύματι μὲ  
καὶ ἡδῶν τῆς κληρῶν μὲ  
καθ' ἐξέστω νυκτὸς, ὡς βροχὴ μὲ  
ἐν βάρεσσι σπυρίων μὲ  
ἐταράχθη, κεν ἂ πό θυμὸς  
μὲ ὁμῶς ἐκείνῳ  
πάσαι, ἐν τοῖς ἐχθροῖσι μὲ  
πᾶσι ἐπαλαμῶν

ἀποστῆτε ὁλῶς ἀνομίαν  
ἐργαζέσθαι ἀπ' ἐμοῖο  
ὅτι κύριος εὐχόμενος λαόν  
τῆς φωνῆς μὲ ἀλαυθῶς  
ἡκούσας τῆς δεήσεως μὲ  
κύριος ὡς οἱ ἐλπίσας  
ἡ ψυχὴ μὲ, σὺ μὲ καὶ μὲ  
Psalm 7.



R. Allison

κύριε, ὁ θεὸς μὲ σῶσαι με  
ἐκ πονηρῶν διωκόντων  
ἐπὶ σοὶ ἤλπισα σῶσαι με  
ἀπὸ πονηρῶν πονηρῶν  
μη ποτε κεν ἀρπάξῃ ὡς  
λέων τῆς ψυχῆς μὲ  
μη ὄντω μηδέ σωζέσθω  
μηδὲ λυτῶμεν  
κύριε, ὁ θεὸς μὲ, ἐν πτωχεύῃ  
ἐν ἀδικίᾳ μὲ ἢ  
ἐν πάλαιαις, ἐν ἀνταποδώσει  
καὶ μοι ἀνταποδώσει  
ἀποποιεῖται ἐμὴν πᾶσαν ὁμίαν  
ἀπὸ τῆς σωζομένης  
ἀγαθῶν ἀπὸ τῆς πονηρίας κεν  
ἀπὸ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μὲ  
λαβόντων ὁ ἐχθρὸς τῆς ψυχῆς μὲ  
καὶ πάλαιαις, ὡς ὁ  
ἐκ τῆς ψυχῆς μὲ, ὡς ὁ  
ἐκ τῆς ψυχῆς μὲ, ὡς ὁ

tua salus retardata,  
Reuertere Domine Gratiam  
propter Mansuetam suetam  
Serua me, Eripe animam  
Ceu spe repletam letam  
Quis Mortis tui Memor. quis  
Sepulchro adorabit  
Prae gemitu lectus Lachrymis  
Stratu supernabit  
Lassa propter omnes Inimicos  
fra taligant Lumina  
A me recedere fac iniquos  
Deus ecce flots flumina  
vidit, audit, vocem preces Cum  
Inimici terrefacti  
Subito Conuersi fusi tum  
Pudore stupefacti

προσυχῶ προσδεχάτο  
ὁ ἐχθρὸς μὲ ὡς αἰχμῶντες  
πᾶσι περ παρορμητικῶν  
διὰ τὰς ἐλπίδας ἀποσπαστικῶν  
σφόδρα καὶ αἰχμῶντικῶν  
Cantus

In te speravi, deus Meus  
a cunctis, Domine  
Persequentibus Me Quiesce deus  
salui fac, libera me  
Nequando animam rapiat  
meam Malus sicut Leo  
dum nō redimēs, qui faciat  
salui, qui Credat deo  
si feci istud, deus Meus  
si mali Manu Mea  
Si reddidi mala illis deus  
mihi qui fecerunt Ea  
Inanis Merito decidam  
persequendo Meam Capiat  
Inimicus gratis animam  
Gloriam et viam rapiat  
In terra pulvere Conculet  
Inimicus gloria Meam,  
Exurge Domine ira Exultet  
tua nec Compasas Eam



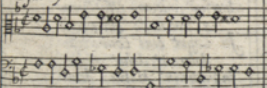
Tetra } phona  
glotta

תהלים

my bones do quake for feare  
My soule is vext & trouble sore  
but Lord how longe shall I  
how longe Expect thy Mercyes More  
to Cure my Malady  
O turne thee to thy wounded grace  
my silly soule vp take  
but not for my deserts alas  
but for thy Mercy sake

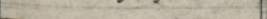
Lord save me for in death's black Cave  
No man remembreth thee  
or who shall in th' infernall Graue  
thy Praises singe bee  
My strength doth faile & I growe Aym  
w<sup>th</sup> Mornings waxinge faint  
Each night make I my bed to fume  
w<sup>th</sup> teares of my Complaint

for feare of those y<sup>e</sup> Enemies bee  
& sieke my soule to still  
but no<sup>th</sup> away from mee all yee  
y<sup>e</sup> work or wish me ill  
for why y<sup>e</sup> Lord my voice hath heard  
from th' anguish of my hart  
And my petition did regard  
Psal. 7.



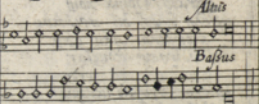
O Lord my god I put my trust  
& Confidence in thee  
from persecut<sup>ors</sup> & all vnjust  
save & deliuer mee  
lest Lyon like my soule he rend  
& it in pieces teare  
while there is none me to defend  
or help & succour neere

O Lord my god if I haue aught  
Committed that's not right  
or of this thinge be found in fault  
or guilty in thy sight  
If I rewarded ill my friend  
or lost him in distrust  
yea I deliuered, did defend  
those hated me Causelesse  
then let my foes pursue my soule  
My fame to Earth donne thrust  
& lay my life w<sup>th</sup> out Controule  
& honour in y<sup>e</sup> dust



שׁוּבָה יְהוָה לִּי  
וְשׁוּבָה יְהוָה לִי  
בְּמִנְחָה אֶתְּנֶה לְךָ  
וּבְשׂוֹאֵה לִי יִדְּחֵה לִּי  
בְּכֹחַ שֵׁנִי אֶתְחַוֶּה  
וְעֵצָה בְּאֵתְּךָ אֶעֱשֶׂה  
כֹּחַ חַיִּים תִּקְרֶה  
בְּדִמְעוֹתַי עֵקֶשׁ אֶקְסֶה  
עֵקֶשׁ שֵׁנִי כִפְסֵה עֵינַי  
שְׂמִיחָה עֵינַי בְּכֹחַ אֵינִי  
סִיחָה תִּקְרֶה לִּי  
כִּי בְּדִי  
שָׁמֵחַ יְהוָה אֶתְחַוֶּה  
שָׁמֵחַ יְהוָה אֶתְחַוֶּה  
תִּפְלִיחֵהּ עֵת  
יְבִישׁ יָשְׁבִי אֶבְי  
בְּדִמְעוֹתַי תִּקְרֶה

& took it in good part  
So all my foes y<sup>e</sup> vexed mee  
shall to their sore defame  
be turned back & suddenlye  
put to reproch & shame



בְּךָ יִסְתָּחֶה יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי  
מִלִּידוֹתַי הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי  
פֶּן יִסְרֹף בְּאַדְמִיתִי נַפְשִׁי  
יֵאָזֶן כֹּחַ צִיָּה תִּפְלִיחֵהּ  
יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי דָאֵה עֲשֵׂה לִּי  
אֵם שֵׁנִי בְּכֹחַ  
בְּמִלְחָמִי שְׁלֹמִי בְּכֹחַ  
יִצְחָק לִי צִדְקָה  
יְהוָה יֵאָזֶן אֶבְי דָּאֵה נַפְשִׁי  
יֵשׁ וְיִקְרָם אֶתְּ  
לְאַרְצֵה חַיִּים וְכִבְדוֹ  
לְשִׁמְרִי יִשְׁכְּנוּ  
וְיִסְתָּחֶה יְהוָה בְּאֵתְּךָ  
בְּעֵדוּת צִדְקָה  
הַנֶּשֶׁא וְנִשְׁפָּט צִיָּה  
אֱלֹהֵי עֲבוֹדָה אֱלֹהֵי  
הַסִּבְדָּה עֲבוֹדָה לְאַתְּ  
וְעֵצָה שׁוּבָה  
לְמִלְחָמִי יְהוָה עֲבוֹדָה  
שְׂמִיחָה יְהוָה

Psalmodia

Tetraphona

ὁρῶν σὺ κύριε ἀνάστηθι  
 ἐν μέσσοι τῶν ἐχθρῶν σὺ,  
 θεὸς ὑψώθη ἐν ἐξέστη ὁρῶν  
 ἐν λόγῳ προσημαλῶν σὺ  
 συναντῶν ἁγίων ὁ ἐκπελάσας  
 ἡς ἀνέπα, καὶ οὐκ ἔχων  
 αἰς ὑπὸς ἐπιστῶν, ὡς  
 κύριος ὁς χροὶ ἁγίων  
 χροὶν με κύριε κατὰ τὴν  
 δικαιοσύνην μου,  
 κατὰ τὴν ἀκακίαν ἐμὴν  
 ἐπ' ἐμοί, δειμαὶ σὺ,  
 πλεῖστος κακῶν ὅντι πνεύματος  
 κατεδύνας σπὸν δαίμονος  
 ὁ θεὸς ἐταῶν καρδίας  
 καὶ τῶν νεφρῶν δικαίως  
 παρὰ τὸ ὅτι τὸ σὺ ἀποστόλος  
 τῶν ἐν οὐκίᾳ τῇ καρδίᾳ  
 βροτῶν μου, θεὸς ἰσχυρὸς  
 ἐν τῇ μακροθυμίᾳ  
 χρυσεὺς δικαίος ὁς ὁρῶν  
 κατὰ τὴν ἐκείνην μὴ ὡς  
 καὶ μὴ ἐπιστῶν ἐν τῇ  
 συμφύσει ὁ ἀλβανὸς  
 ἰερῶν τῶν καὶ καὶ σακί  
 θανάτου ἐπὶ τοῦ ποταμοῦ  
 πᾶσι δὲ αὐτῶν, οἱ πρῶτοι,  
 καί οἱ μετέωροι αἰὲν δὲ  
 ἰδὲ ὡς ὁρῶν ἀδικίαν  
 σκελετοὺς καὶ πόρον  
 λατρίαν ὁρῶν ἀνομίαν  
 ἐλπίαν ἰσχυρῶν πόρον  
 οὐκ ἔχων πόρον ἐν πᾶσι  
 ἐπιστῶν ἐδὲν πόρος  
 αἰς χοροὺς καὶ καὶ  
 ἀδικίαν καὶ πόρος  
 πῶ κύριε ἐξωμολογῶ σάκον  
 τὰ καὶ καὶ παντοκράτωρ  
 Psalme. 8.

Exurge, Domine, inimicorum  
 In Medio. Exaltare  
 In fusu tuo populorum  
 Grex te Circumdedere  
 Propterea in altu ascendendo  
 Cu gentes Judicabis  
 Innocentia Mea discernendo  
 Et Justiciam tus adbis  
 Jam peccatorum Consumetur  
 Nequitia, diriges q  
 Justum, seu Juste deus scrutetur  
 Corida homum renes q  
 A domino Salus est ni portis  
 Cor rectu sic saluetur  
 Nu Index Justus patiens fortis  
 quotidie irriteretur  
 Longanimis o dicendus qui  
 ne toties frustatur  
 Absidue fricat fram, ni  
 Immensum Conuocatur  
 Ni Convertimini ast vibrabit  
 gladiu et arcu tendens  
 Sagittas igneas tu parabit  
 Instrumtu Moris predeus  
 Concepit Malu, et dolore  
 et iniusticia peperit  
 Aperiuit foueam, effosorem  
 q vorat Se qui fecerit  
 In Caput eius Convertetur  
 dolor et dolus Malus  
 In verticem Malicia detur  
 sitq illi nulla salus  
 At Domino secundum Eius  
 Justiciam Constitutebor  
 Nomini Altissimi Regis  
 q Psallam pollicebor.  
 κατὰ τὴν αὐτὴν δικαιοσύνην  
 ὡς τὸ τῷ ὁρῶν.

Cantus

E. Blancs

Tenor

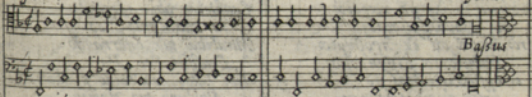
Κύριε ὁ κύριος ἡμῶν, ὡς  
 θαυμαστὸν τὸ ὄνομα σου  
 ἐν παντί τῇ γῇ, μέγα κλέος  
 φαιδμονίᾳ φῶς ποιοῦ  
 ἐπὶ τῇ γῇ ὅτι με καὶ πρὸς πάντα  
 ὑπεράνω ὅραται

O Domine Deus exercituum  
 Decus quam admirabile  
 In vniuersa terra tuum  
 Notum quam formidabile  
 Quia super caelos. Elevata  
 Magnificencia tua

תהלים

y<sup>e</sup> he as plagues for them ordeines  
 y<sup>e</sup> mischief ad conceiue  
 & trauellinge of such deuillish traines  
 bringe forth lyres to deceiue  
 he dig'd a pit w<sup>ch</sup> deep he made  
 in hope to hurt his brother  
 but tumblinge in fell by y<sup>e</sup> gale  
 he meant to trip another

*Altus*



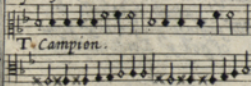
סוף צדור ודור אדוני  
 שנה בכל הנה  
 אשר הנה הנה  
 על השנים אלה  
 ספי פוללים וינפים  
 לשמן צדור



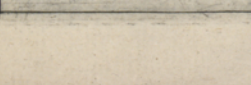
Psalmi

Psalmodia

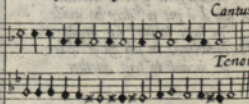
ἐκ σωματός νηπίων ἢ ἐνέλευα  
 οἶοι καὶ θηλασμάτων  
 ἐκ παιδαγωγῶν, ἐχθρὸν ἐνέχεα  
 οὐδ' αἶνον κατέχευον  
 τῶν χάρι, ἐκδικητῶν, ὅτι καὶ  
 τὸν ἐχθρὸν κατέλυον  
 ὅτι ὅτιμας, τὸ δ' ὄραον  
 δακρύων ἐρξα σέθεν  
 ἃ οὐ ἐθελῶντες τὸ δ'  
 ἀσεργας καὶ σέλλων  
 π' ἐστὶν ἀνθρώπου, ὁ θεός  
 ὅτι αὐτὸς οὐ μνησθήσεται  
 ἢ ἀνθρώπου π' ἐστὶν, υἱὸς  
 ὅτι αὐτὸν ἐπισκέψεται  
 βραχὺ π' αὐτὸν ἐλάττωσας  
 παρ' Ἀγγέλους καὶ τιμῇ  
 καὶ δόξῃ αὐτὸν ἀφάνισας  
 ἐπὶ τὰ οὐδ' ἐρξα θῆ  
 ἐπὶ πάντα αὐτὸν κατέστησας  
 ἐρξα τῶν χαίρων οἶοι  
 πάντων ὑποκατέβησας  
 καὶ τῶν ποδῶν ἐοῖοι  
 πρόσβατα καὶ βοῆας καὶ τὰ κτήνη  
 πάντα τὸ πείσιον  
 πλεονέκτα ἐπὶ δὲ καὶ πτηνὰ  
 πυροέκτος ὄραον  
 τὸ δ' ἐχθρὸς καὶ τῆς θαλάσσης  
 τὰ δὲ διαπορευόμενα  
 τῶν θηρίων θαλασσίων, ὡς καὶ πόντος  
 χαίρας διὰ σκηνώματά  
 Psa. 9



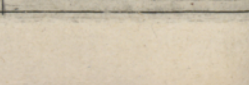
κύριε ἐν ὅλῃ μὲ καρδίᾳ  
 σοὶ ἐξομολογήσομαι  
 τὰ πάντα ὅσα ἐν προθυμίᾳ  
 θαυμάσια διηγήσομαι  
 ἐν σοὶ ὡς ἔστι, θεός μὲ  
 ἐνδοξὴ ἀγαλλιάσομαι  
 ἐν σοὶ καὶ ἐν ὀνόματι σου  
 τὰ πάντα καὶ ἐν φανερῇ σου  
 ἐκπύρην φησὶς ὡς ῥοδὸν  
 ἐδοκίμασεν ἐχθροὺς μὲ  
 λαθροπότοι καὶ ἀποδόνας  
 ἀπὸ προσώπου σου  
 ὅτι πᾶς χριστὴν μὲ καὶ πᾶς  
 δίκην μὲ ἐποίησας



Ex ore Infantum Cui prelatum  
 Lactentium, Laus q. Sua  
 tua adeo Laudem psecisti  
 sic propter inimicos  
 Ideo ocores destruxisti  
 viatores et Iniquos  
 Ceu video Celos, quæ tuorum  
 decus operum creasti  
 Luna et stellas digitorum  
 opus quæ tu fundasti  
 O quid est homo, quid insanus  
 q. illi memorares  
 Aut filius hominis, homo vanus  
 q. visu visitares  
 Quem paullo Angelis Minorem  
 Super opera Collocasti  
 Monum. tuarum in honorem  
 Cum gloria Coronasti  
 Nam subiecisti plantis Charis  
 boues. bnes Celi aues  
 pecus omne Campi, pisces Maris  
 ubi Cite volant Naues  
 O Domine deus Exercituum  
 Decus quam admirabile  
 In uniuersa terra tuum  
 Numen quam formidabile  
 vix xupie o xupios nunt. ws  
 θαυμάσιον τὸ ὄραον οἶοι  
 ἐν πᾶσι τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν  
 κλειροῦν τῶν πῶν



Confitebor tibi adorando  
 in toto Corde Meo  
 Mirabilia tua Enarrando  
 Confisus Soli deo  
 Tibi letus Exultando psallam  
 Altissime tuo Nomine  
 Inimicos infirmendo pellam  
 a facie tua domine  
 Unctio equo meam iudicasti  
 iusticiam, causam vere  
 Quos impios, gentes q. increpasti  
 Eternum Conciderunt  
 Inimici, franes defecerunt  
 Ciuitates destruxisti,



for in those babes thy might is seene  
thy graces they disclose  
And when I see y<sup>e</sup> heu'ens by  
y<sup>e</sup> worcke of thine owne hand  
y<sup>e</sup> Son y<sup>e</sup> Moone & starrs in sky  
In order as they stand  
what thinge is Man Lord then thinke I  
y<sup>e</sup> tho<sup>u</sup> shouldst rem<sup>em</sup>ber  
or what is Mans posterity  
y<sup>e</sup> thou wouldst them Consider  
since thou hast Made him little lesse  
then Angells in degree  
& Crowned him of thy Gentleness  
w<sup>th</sup> Glory & dignitie  
thou hast preferd him Lord & Kinge  
of all thy works of wonder  
& at his feet hast set all thinges  
y<sup>e</sup> he should keep them vnder  
as sheep & Neat & beasts to bee  
y<sup>e</sup> in y<sup>e</sup> fields do feed  
soules of v<sup>e</sup> are fish in y<sup>e</sup> sea  
& all y<sup>e</sup> therein breed  
Then well may wee againe recount  
o Lord our god ho<sup>u</sup> Cleere  
thy Name & works of frame surmount  
y<sup>e</sup> heauens & starry spheare

סדה עו עו סדה  
והשביח אלהים  
כי אלהים שמוך כל  
משה אברהם יצחק  
יהוה כוכבים כוכבים  
אשר לשי אלהים  
סדה אלהים הים כי הוצרכו  
בן אדם כי תפסדו  
אשר מאלהים תפסדו  
כבוד הדר תפסדו  
משהך תפסדו כל  
שחה תחה בנה  
כל אלהים ואלהים וגם  
בתקופת שני תחתיו  
אשר שמוך יגד תהם  
עובר אלהים תפסדו  
יהוה אלהים מן רם  
שמוך בכל השמים

Psalme 9.

Altus

Bassus

w<sup>th</sup> my whole hart vnto y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
I will singe laud & praise  
w<sup>th</sup> hart & Mouth I will record  
thy woundroul works allwaies  
I will be glad & Mirth & Glaine  
in thee o god Most hy  
And make my songes Extoll thy Name  
about y<sup>e</sup> starry Sky  
for y<sup>e</sup> my foes are all annoid  
& turned back to flight  
thy fall downe flat & are destroyed  
by thy great power & Might  
thou hast Mauintend my rightfull Cause  
although y<sup>e</sup> wicked Grudge

אויך בכל לבי יהוה  
אספר נפלאותיה  
אנהיה בך ואשמח  
אזכור שמוך  
בשוב אחר כשחאניך  
ואבדו תפסדו  
נפשי מן שפטי ודיו  
שבת מן שר שבת  
שב לקסא שופט אדם  
אשר גים שמוך  
תחת אבדת אלהים  
אשר לשי בים  
האב תמי תרבות  
יפדים תפסדו

Psalmodia

Tetraphona

fama et Memoria perierunt  
 Eternum sic iussisti  
 Parauit thronum in veritate  
 deus in iudicio stabit  
 Du orbent terre in equitate  
 et populos iudicabit  
 Refugiu pauperi qui sperat  
 adiutor opportunus  
 vel Nomine notus Et qui querat  
 No' deerit triuus vnus

Psallite et Syon habitantis  
 Narrate Gesta Gentibus  
 Sanguine at vota recordantis  
 Precantu pijs Mentibus  
 Ah Domine Mei Misere  
 De inimicis Meam  
 humilitatem recordere  
 vide defende Eam

Qui me de Portis leuas Mortis  
 vt Gesta Celebrem  
 tuasq in filie Syon portis  
 Pandes ammunerem  
 Salua Exultabo spe tuorum  
 in fovea quam fecerunt  
 Capiantur Gentes pes eorum  
 Laqueo quam absconderunt

Deus aequus iudex Cognoscatur  
 et Manuu suarum  
 Operibus pressus est peccator  
 trudenus in Barathru  
 Sic Gentes deū negligentes  
 at no' in sinem perit  
 Spes pauperis nec patientis  
 obliuio semper erit

exurge Domine terrae filius  
 subfidat Gentes Coram  
 te iudicentur turbae illius  
 iudex quid trahis Moram  
 Constitue super Nescientes  
 Legislatorem Domine  
 Ac quod sint homines sciant  
 Gentes  
 Edocti tuo Nomine.

ἀνθωπὸ παρὰ πᾶν  
 κραταὶ δ' αὖ ἐν ὧν οὐ  
 ἐθνη κριθύσων  
 καλᾶσθον κυρι καλᾶσθον  
 ἐπ' ἐθνη νενοβήτων  
 οὐκ ἠνώκεον ἀνθωπώτοιον  
 αὐτοῖς θεὸς κύβερνῃτων

κρίων τῶν δικαιοσύνη  
 ἐπὶ θρόνῳ καθίσας  
 ὡς ἐθέλων ἐπιμνησθεὶς  
 ὁ ἀρετῆς ἀποκλῆν ἡ  
 τοῦ οὐνοῦ αὐτοῦ ἐκκλησίαν  
 ἀγίων εἰς ἀνάστασιν  
 ἐχθρῶν ἐξ ἐλπίτων αἱ ρομφαίαι  
 ὡς πᾶσι αἱ καθύπερθε  
 ἀπώλετο μνηστῆρ τῶν εἰς αἰῶνα  
 μετ' ἡχοῦ μετ' ἀπειλῆς  
 αἰὲν κύριος εἰς ἀνάστασιν  
 ἡ τοῦ μαρτυρεῖν ἐν κρίσει  
 τὸν θρόνον αὐτοῦ αἱ ἐν ἀδύτοις  
 ὁ καὶ ἐν ἐκκλησίᾳ ἐκκλησίαν  
 κρινεῖν ἐν δικαιοσύνῃ  
 λαὸς ἐν ἐκκλησίᾳ  
 αἱ κύριος μετ' ἀποκαταστήσει  
 ἐκκλησίαν τὴν πνευματικήν

βόη θοῦς ἐν ἐκκλησίᾳ ἀντιπροσώπων  
 οἱ ὄνομα τοῦ ἁγίου πνεύματος  
 ἐπὶ σοὶ ἐκκλησίαν τὸν διὰ  
 οὐκ ἐκκλησίαν ἐκκλησίαν  
 τῶν κατὰ τὴν ἐκκλησίαν καὶ ἐκκλησίαν  
 ἐν Σιών κυριώταται  
 αἱ τὰ αὐτοῦ ἐκκλησίαν  
 τοῖς λαοῖς ἀντιπροσώπων  
 ὅτι αὐτῶν μετ' ἐκκλησίαν  
 τὰ ἐκκλησίαν ὁ ἐκκλησίαν  
 ὁ ἐκκλησίαν ἐκκλησίαν  
 τῶν κρινεῖν τῶν πνευματικῶν  
 ἐκκλησίαν ἰδε κύριε  
 τῶν πνευματικῶν  
 ἐκ τῶν ἐκκλησίαν ὁ ἐκκλησίαν  
 ἐκ πολλῶν θανάτων

πάσας ἐν πολλοῖς ἀντιπροσώπων  
 θυγατέρας Σιών κυριώταται  
 ἀντιπροσώπων ἀντιπροσώπων  
 ἐπὶ οὐκ ἐκκλησίαν  
 ἐν δικαιοσύνῃ ἐκκλησίαν  
 παρὰ ἡ ἐκκλησίαν  
 ἐκκλησίαν αἱ λαοὶ ἐκκλησίαν  
 πᾶς αὐτῶν συνεκκλησίαν  
 κύριος ἡνωσεῖται τῶν  
 ἀντιπροσώπων συνεκκλησίαν  
 ἀντιπροσώπων ἐν τοῖς κρινεῖν  
 εἰς αἰῶνα ὡς αἱ πνευματικῶν  
 αἱ ἐκκλησίαν ἐκκλησίαν  
 ὁ ἐκκλησίαν ἐκκλησίαν  
 ὁ ἐκκλησίαν πνευματικῶν  
 ἡ ἐκκλησίαν τῶν πνευματικῶν  
 ἀντιπροσώπων κυρι αἱ



## Tetraglotta

## תהלים

Set in y<sup>e</sup> throne y<sup>e</sup> Justice aues  
 Most like a righteous Judge  
 The heathen thou rebuked hast  
 & wicked So Confounded  
 y<sup>e</sup> like y<sup>e</sup> Citties they laid wast  
 their name is deadly wounded  
 their fame defunct & Memory gone  
 but tho<sup>st</sup> aloft dost raigne  
 for Euermore whose glorious throne  
 true Judgm<sup>t</sup> shall Maintaine  
 n<sup>th</sup> Justice he will keepe & guide  
 y<sup>e</sup> world & Euery night  
 & will w<sup>th</sup> Equity decide  
 to Euery man his right  
 Protector of y<sup>e</sup> poore he is  
 when Ere they be opprest  
 In tyme of their aduerfures  
 their refuge & their rest  
 All they y<sup>e</sup> kno<sup>th</sup> thy holy Name  
 shall therefore trust in thee  
 for thou hast neuer failed them  
 in their necessitye  
 singe psalmes therefore vnto y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
 y<sup>e</sup> dwell on Syon hill  
 Amonge y<sup>e</sup> Nations ay record  
 his noble acts & will  
 for he is Mindfull of y<sup>e</sup> smart  
 & bloud of them opprest  
 forgettinge not th<sup>e</sup> afflicted hart  
 y<sup>e</sup> sick to him for rest  
 haue mercy Lord on me y<sup>e</sup> hate  
 of Enemyes sore susteyne  
 o tho<sup>st</sup> y<sup>e</sup> rearst me from y<sup>e</sup> gates  
 of death & hell agayne  
 y<sup>e</sup> in Sion may sho<sup>th</sup> thy praise  
 & Sh<sup>th</sup> hart & voice  
 of thy saluacion singe alwaies  
 as I in soule reioyce  
 fast stick y<sup>e</sup> heathen in y<sup>e</sup> pitt  
 y<sup>e</sup> they themselves p<sup>ar</sup>ade  
 & in y<sup>e</sup> net y<sup>e</sup> they did sett  
 Are their owne feet ensnarde  
 y<sup>e</sup> Lord is knowne by Judgm<sup>t</sup> Just  
 when wicked men become  
 snarde in their waies & work<sup>t</sup> must  
 w<sup>ch</sup> is his righteous doome  
 when wicked nacons sinke to hell

לפני יסד כשסננות  
 חסד אבד זכרם  
 למשפט כון כסא יצא  
 שב ית שולמים  
 וחוא שפוט תבל דאדפ  
 למאנים דמאשרים  
 ניה יהוה משבב גוה  
 משבב לפת צלה  
 גיבטח ידש שער דה  
 דרשו לא עובב ית  
 צקרו לאל יושב ציון  
 הקדו כל בעמים  
 כי לא שבה צעקת אביו  
 צדקם דורש דמם  
 ית ראה פני משונא  
 יוסא משפח סנה  
 חסדן אספנה אלה  
 תהלתך דכל פת  
 אגיל בישועתך ית  
 בשפה בת ציון  
 שדעו בשחה מלכה  
 נגלם דפחשון  
 נידע יהוה משפט עשה  
 נט בפוסק כפם  
 נוקש שובו לשאולה  
 שבה אל כל גוים  
 לא לנצח שבה אביו  
 תקנה בני תאב  
 ציקת יהוה אל העליון  
 יסד אנוש לפד  
 שפטו גוים על פנה  
 שיתה ית סנה לתם  
 ידשו גוים אנוש דמקד  
 תקנה ביוך שקי

& who forgett god perish  
 by th<sup>e</sup> poore afflicted he doth well  
 and patient mens hope Cherish  
 v<sup>p</sup> Lord arise let men perceiue  
 ho<sup>st</sup> weake is worldly Might  
 & let y<sup>e</sup> heathen folke receiue  
 their Judgm<sup>t</sup> in thy sight  
 Such rille sett & dread of thee  
 strike into their harts then  
 that they may kno<sup>th</sup> themselves to bee  
 but paine & sinfull Men;

# Psalmi

# Psalmodia

Psal. 10.

Cantus

S. Stubbs

Tenor

ἦν αὖ τὴν αὐτίς, ἐν βυθίοις.  
 καὶ ἐσηκός μακρόθεν  
 ὃ περὶ τοὺς εἰς εὐχαιρίας  
 ἐκ θλίψεων ὀφείλει,  
 ὡς ἀρεβείας ὃ περὶ φρενὸν τοῦ  
 ἐκ πλῶχθ' ἐμπύριζε τοῦ  
 ἐκ διαβόλοις ἀνδραγαθῶν  
 οὐκ αὐτὸς ἀνδρῶν ἐκ τοῦ  
 ὅτι ἀμαρτάνῃς ἐκ παλαιῶν  
 ἐκ τοῦ ἐκ θυμῶν  
 τοῦ ἐκ τοῦ αὐτοῦ ἐκ τοῦ  
 αὐτοῦ ἐκ τοῦ αὐτοῦ  
 παρὸντι κύνιον καὶ πλῆθος  
 ὁρῶν ἐκ τοῦ ἐκ τοῦ  
 βεβηλῶν τοῦ ὁδοῦ αὐτοῦ, σῆμα  
 ὃ θεὸν μέλει τῇ σελ  
 αὖ ὃ πρὸς τὸν πᾶν ὃν  
 χρυσὸν ἀνδραγαθῶν τῇ  
 πᾶν τῶν ἐκ τοῦ αὐτοῦ  
 ὃ ἀλευθῶν, νοεῖται  
 εἰς γενεὰν ἀπὸ γενεῶν  
 αὐτοῦ καὶ ὃ καὶ τοῦ  
 τῇ σῶμα, ἀρεβείας καὶ μαρτίας  
 τοῦ οἱ, τοῦ οἱ, ὁ δὲ  
 αὐτοῦ ὃ πᾶν τῶν, πλῶχθ' ἀπὸ  
 ἐκ τοῦ ἀποκρύφους καὶ τοῦ  
 εἰς ἐκ τοῦ αὐτοῦ, ὡς  
 αὐτοῦ ἀπὸ τοῦ ἐκ τοῦ  
 τοῦ οἱ αὐτοῦ, εἰς τὸν  
 πᾶν τῶν ἀπὸ πᾶν τῶν  
 ἐκ τοῦ ἀποκρύφου, ὡς  
 τῇ μαρτίας ἐκ τοῦ  
 αὖ παρὸν πλῶχθ', τῇ  
 αὐτοῦ, ἐκ τοῦ ἐκ τοῦ  
 τῇ τῇ μαρτίας αὐτοῦ, ὡς  
 εἰς τῇ ἀπὸ καὶ τοῦ  
 αὖ παρὸν πλῶχθ', ἐκ τοῦ  
 καὶ καὶ καὶ καὶ  
 τῶν τῇ τῇ, ὡς  
 πᾶν τῇ, καὶ τῇ  
 καὶ καὶ καὶ καὶ  
 οὐ θεὸς ἐκ τοῦ  
 τῇ πᾶν τῇ, καὶ τῇ  
 ἐκ τοῦ ἀπὸ τοῦ αὐτοῦ  
 ἀνδραγαθῶν αὐτίς θεὸς μὲν

Quare tam longe recessisti  
 a Nobis Ceu deficias  
 Cur in angustijs despectisti  
 Solita nec spe reficias  
 Donec premdatur Cogitatis  
 Superbus, pauper virtutis  
 Laudatur impius in peccatis  
 iniquus benedicitur  
 Dominum Exacerbavit Malus  
 Cui frae nihil rate  
 No Coram eo dei salus  
 vice semper iniqui nateo  
 Destitue illum fure tuo  
 Inimicus Dominatus  
 Ero ait quippe Corde suo  
 Inimicus ac beatus  
 Maledictione os repletur  
 sub lingua dolus latet  
 Dolor et labor queis fouetur  
 Amaritudo scatet  
 Sedet in fustijis sociatus  
 Divitibus oppressurus  
 Innocentes, pauperes praedatus  
 quasi Leo fur impius  
 Quasi Leo in spelunca latens  
 oculos intendit pauperi  
 ut rapiat. Eui rapit cadens  
 an sic fallantur superi  
 Se hominibus inclinat Multum  
 Sic pauperum dominatur  
 Ne videat deus avertit vultum  
 Iniquo Corde satur  
 Deus est oblitus surge deus  
 tua Manus exaltetur  
 Nunqua Etena Redemptor Mens  
 pauperum oblitus est  
 Quid deum irritas, impie, ridea  
 no Queret, aut tu, vagus  
 Laborem et Dolorem, ridea  
 Deus, ns Extende Manus  
 Extende Manus, Quippe vides  
 Dolorem Mercenarij  
 qui tibi tradit se, et rides  
 furorem aduersarij  
 Tibi pauper derelictus plorat



Tetra { phona  
glotta

## תתלים

Psal. 10.

Altus

Bassus

Why standst thou Lord So far from  
 ist for our greivous Cryme  
 thou keepest Close thy Countenance thus  
 this hard & troublous tyme  
 the poore do perish by y<sup>e</sup> proud  
 & wicked Mens desire  
 let them be taneith Craft & fraud  
 y<sup>e</sup> they themselves Conspire  
 for in his owne harts lust alwaies  
 th<sup>e</sup> vngodly doth delight  
 y<sup>e</sup> Couetous boast & vaunt w<sup>th</sup> praise  
 themselves in gods despite  
 So proud y<sup>e</sup> right or wronge let bee  
 he settis all y<sup>e</sup> apart  
 Nay nay there is no god saith hee  
 & thus he thinks in hard  
 because his wayes do prosper still  
 thy Iudgem<sup>ts</sup> are to lye  
 about his sight he snuff's & will  
 his Enemies all desyre  
 tush tush saith he & haue no dread  
 y<sup>e</sup> my estate should Chaunge  
 by him to be ymagened  
 Adversity is straunge  
 his Mouth is full of Cur singler  
 deceit & fraud & guile  
 vnder his tongue Iniquities  
 Mischiefe & fals hood vile  
 helyes in wait in secret wayes  
 to slay y<sup>e</sup> Innocent  
 Against y<sup>e</sup> poore y<sup>e</sup> by him strays  
 his Cruell Eyes are bent  
 And like a Lion priuily sett  
 he lurketh in his den  
 watchinge to snare them in his nett  
 he spoiles poore simple Men  
 In Crafty sort he Crouchech ay  
 & bringe downe his head  
 great heapes of poore Men made his pray  
 Into his gins are lead  
 he in his hart hath said in pride  
 God hath forgott y<sup>e</sup> poore  
 & he away his face doth hide  
 will not be hold them more

למה יה תעקור ברחוק  
 תעלים לפת ציור  
 דמעות עם עני ידיו  
 יתפש ב צמית  
 זו חשבה כי תלה עם  
 על האות נפשו  
 וכו צע בך נפש  
 נאצ יהיה אמתו  
 בגבה אף בל ידע  
 אין את קנסו ביר  
 קנים סגדו קושפט  
 יהיה ידיו  
 צודיו יפה ביהם  
 אסור בלבו ידע  
 בה אקוט לזול ויהיה  
 שלא אפול ברע  
 אלה קה סלאתך סוסו  
 תחת לשון פה  
 ישב בסמאב חצרות  
 תהן בסוסו נע  
 שני לחלצה יצני עני  
 סמארה בסכו  
 איה בסוסו לחטוף עני  
 בקשכו ברשמו  
 ודכה ישת ונפל אלה  
 ופוסו חלצה  
 אסור בלבו שבה אלה  
 חתור פניו שנים  
 צמדה אף יד נשת לך  
 אלה תשבה עני  
 על קה נאצ נפש אלה  
 אסור לא תירשם  
 כעס חביט אלה בידיו  
 את עקו כי יאיה  
 לתת לך יצוב חלצה  
 פוזר ימים חיות  
 שבו צר נפש ונפש  
 נע חדרש ביה חסא  
 יהיה סלך שלם ונאצ  
 אבדו גרים סמארה  
 תאצ עני תשסע אונק  
 תשסע תכין לבם  
 בה שפט עוד ימים ודך  
 סמארה לשלם אלה



Psalmodia

Tetraphona

ἡ χεὶρ οὐδ' ὀψώθη Ζω  
μὴ ἐπιλάβῃ πενήτων οὐδ'  
εἰς τέλος γερῇ θή τῷ  
ὁ ἀρεσθὴς ἀρ' ἐνέχεν, ὁ  
τὸν θεὸν παρρημῶσει  
εἰ πῦρ ἐν καρδίᾳ αὐτοῦ  
θεὸς δ' αὖ ἐκζητῇ σὺ  
βλέψῃ σου πόρον θυμοῦ τοῦ  
τὸν εἰς οὐ χεῖρας ὠρῶν  
ἐξακατάλελειπται πλῆθος οὐ  
τὸν βοηθὸς ὁσφαιρίων  
τὸν τὸ βραχίονα πορῶν  
ὡς τῇ τὸν, ζήλῳ θύσας  
ἡ ἀμαρτία, ἀμαρτωλὸς  
ὅς μὴ ἐνέβη σὺ Ζα  
κύριος ὁ μέγας βασιλεὺς  
εἰς τὸν ἀνὴρ μερεῖ  
ἀπολωλὼ ἐκ τῆς γῆς ὁ Ζεὺς  
ἐθῆν ἐν σέῳ ἀνέρε  
πενήλωτ τῆς ἐπιθυμίας  
Psalm 11

I. Milton

Εἰ τῷ κυρίῳ πέποιθα  
τῇ τυχῇ μὴ πῶς εἴτε  
ὡς σπυρίδιον εἰς τὰ ὄρεα  
μεταναστεύς, ἐρεῖτε,  
ὅτι ἰδοὺ οἱ ἀμαρτωλοὶ  
τόξον περ ἐνετειναν,  
εἰς φάρετραν ὡς βέλη τοῖ  
ἡ τοιμάσων, ἐμείψαν  
ἐν σκότομιν ἐνεδρεύσας  
τοῖς καλοκαγαθῶν  
προσώπῳ καὶ καταλοῦσας  
τὸς εὐθεῖς τῇ καρδίᾳ  
ὅτι ἅ σὺ θεὸς κατήρησας  
αὐτοὶ, κατεῖλον πῆτε  
ὁδὲ δικαίος ἀνελήσῃ  
πὶ ἐπὶ οὐρανῷ πάντοτε,  
κύριος ἐν ναὶ ἀνίω  
αὐτὸς ἐπὶ ὁρῶνται  
κύριος ἰδοὺ ἐν ὄρεσιν  
ὁ θρόνος αὐτοῦ ἔκει  
εἰς τὸν πένηλῶτ ὁ μάλῶ  
αὐτοῦ μὲν ἐπισκέπτεται

tu orphanis adiutor  
Tere brachia peccatoris, erat,  
Maligni destitutor  
Peccata inveniet quis: si Caelo  
Eterum regnaturus  
De terra illius Gentes delet  
Pauperum. Miserraturus  
Præparati Cordis desiderijs  
funeas fouens pupillos  
Atq. humiles, terræ ut vltierius  
filij nō temnant illos. //

εἰσάχθοντες θεὸς μὴ  
τῇ ἐπιθυμῶν τῆς καρδίας  
πρὸς τοὺς τὰ ὄρεα οὐ  
ὁσφαιρίων καὶ περὶ τῶν  
ἐπὶ μετὰ τοὺς οὐρανούς  
μὴ πρὸς τὴν καὶ ὑπερβαίνει  
ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς ἀνθρώπου.

Cantus

Tenor

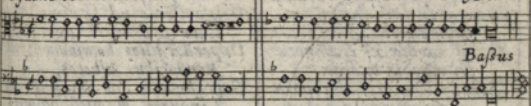
In domino Confido, Sentes  
quid dicant Animæ  
Insonit transigra in Montes  
More pascerculae  
Percutores ecce tetenderunt  
Arcum, occulta Morte  
Pharetra Sagittas parauerunt  
quæ non incerta sorte  
at in obscuris terebrant  
maligni his ferire  
dum rectos Corde Gestant  
et Justos filij trax  
Quæ perfecit destruere  
Quid autem Justus fecit  
Dominus in templo sancto vere  
in Caelo sicut docet  
Est sedes eius, oculos  
in pauperes intendentis  
Palpebræ probant filios  
homini Causa Gentis  
Deus omnes probat pios impio  
Malu' amans odit animam

Arise Lord god lift up thy hand  
 y<sup>e</sup> meeke & poore reward  
 why should y<sup>e</sup> wicked skorne vs and  
 say thou wilt not regard  
 yea tho<sup>u</sup> hast seene tho<sup>u</sup> dost behold  
 & dost o Lord abhor it  
 to heare th vngodly growne so bold  
 to say tho<sup>u</sup> Carest not for it  
 tho<sup>u</sup> hast seene all this wickednesse  
 & well we understand  
 y<sup>e</sup> friendlesse & poore fatherlesse  
 Committed to thy hand

of wicked & malicious men  
 breake th<sup>o</sup> y<sup>e</sup> powe<sup>r</sup> & might  
 & serch their wickednesse till when  
 tho<sup>u</sup> put them all to flight  
 The Lord is king & raignes alone  
 for euer w<sup>th</sup> stronge hand  
 And all y<sup>e</sup> heathen folke are gone  
 Destroyd out of his Land  
 Lord tho<sup>u</sup> hast heard y<sup>e</sup> poores desire  
 bend to their hart thine Ear  
 Judge th' orphans, meeke y<sup>e</sup> require  
 not man of th' Earth to feare

Psalm 11

Altus



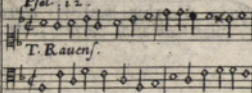
Bassus

I trust in god then to my soule  
 how dare y<sup>e</sup> say in pride  
 fly hence as fast as any soule  
 & in your Mountaine hide  
 their bowes behold y<sup>e</sup> wicked bend  
 their arrowes ready prest  
 to shoot in secret & to rend  
 y<sup>e</sup> sound & harmelesse brest  
 of worldly hope all staves gon  
 & cleerly brought to nought  
 Alas what hath y<sup>e</sup> righteous don  
 what Euill hath he wrought  
 but he y<sup>e</sup> in his Temple sitt  
 Most holy & most hy  
 y<sup>e</sup> heauen his scat as best befits  
 his Royall Maies<sup>ty</sup>  
 doth weigh y<sup>e</sup> iust & poores estates  
 & them will kindly vse  
 but in his Soule abhorre & hates  
 all such as mischief muse  
 & on y<sup>e</sup> wicked Cashinge shares  
 doth fire & brimstone raine

באדני יה חסיתי כי  
 תהי קשם לאסור  
 איה תתקרו אחם חס  
 נדו תרכם צפור  
 ירכו קשת חסם כוננו  
 תהם ליהוה באופ  
 לשהי לה כי יחדסו  
 שתוה צדיק סנה פס  
 בהיכל קהשו יה בשק  
 קדם קסאו קוסם  
 שניו יחדו עפעפ  
 ידחו בני אדם  
 צדיק בדחן רש ואהב  
 חסם שגאה נפשו  
 יקטר על רשעים ואיב  
 פחים אש באפו  
 צדיק ורוח בלעפות  
 סנה כוסם עליסו  
 צדיק יה אהב צדקו  
 ישר יחדו פניסו

ὕδρς ἀνθρώπων βλέφαρα  
τὰ αὐτῶ ἐξέταξεν  
ἀσβήτη κυρίος ἡ δικαιοσύνη  
ἐξέταξεν ἡ νοεῖται  
τοῦ αὐτοῦ ἀδικίαν  
ὁ ἀγαπῶν μισήσας  
ἐπὶ τοῖς ἀμαρτανύων παρῶν  
ἐπιβρέζει χεὶρ κυρίου  
πῦρ θεῶν πνεῦμα κατὰ κρίμα  
μερὶς αὐτῶν ποτὶ τὴν γῆν

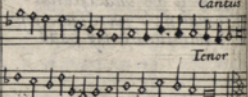
Psalm. 12.



T. Rauens.

Pluet super peccatores Laqueus  
Ignis Picella flammeam  
Nebulae ac sulphur Calice horum  
Et portio, deus autem  
Iusticiam Iustus agit, Coram  
sistendo equitatem  
ὁ δὲ δικαίος κύριος, ἡ δὲ  
δικαιοσύνη πλείον  
ἢ ἡ πᾶς, εὐθυ τηλάς, εἰδε  
προσωπον αὐτοῦ θεῶν.

Cantus



Tenor

Σωθὼν με κύριε ἐκ λελοίπετον  
καὶ ὁ σῶς ἐκ μερῶν  
αἱ κληθείσας ὠλισθήσαν  
ἀπὸ τῶν ὕδων ἀνθρώπων  
μα τὰς ἐκείνων ἐλάλησεν  
πλησίον διὰ χεῖρα δολία  
ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ αἱ ἐλάλησεν  
ἐν καρδίᾳ ἀκόλια  
ἐξοβρεῦσαι εἰς ἀπερμονα  
χρὸν τὰ χεῖρα δολία  
πάντα, κύριος μεγαλορρημονα  
γλωσσῶν λαλοῦσιν ἀκόλια  
τοῖς εἰπόντας ἡμῶν, ἐξεῖ  
τὴν γλωσσῶν μεγαλορρ  
ἡμῶν παρ' ἡμῶν χεῖρα ἐστὶ  
ἡμῶν πρὸς κύριον, ὅτι  
ἐνέχεν τῆς περὶ τὰς πτωχίας  
τῶν πτωχῶν ἀνάσσει  
καὶ τῶν πενήτων τῆς πικρίας  
ἐν σὺ τῇ γῇ θεομαχ  
νῦν λέγει κύριος ἐν αὐτῷ  
διὰ παρρησιασμοῦ  
τὰ λόγια κυρίου ἐν τῷ  
αὐτοῦ δοκίμαζόμενα  
λόγια μὲν ἀπὸ τοῦ ἀρχαίου  
παρὰ τῶν πενήτων  
τῶν ἐπὶ τὰ πλάσιος δοκίμιον  
καὶ καθεστημένον  
οὐ κύριε φυλάτεις ἡμᾶς,  
ἡμᾶς διὰ τῆς γῆς  
ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς τῆς γενεᾶς  
eis τὸν ἀγῶνα γούσις

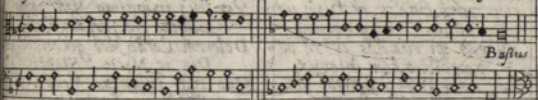
Salua me Domine quia sancta  
Defecit, Diminuta  
Veritates, lingue Vana, planctus  
hinc pñs, sunt locutæ  
Dolo Corde ad Proximu  
Eabnsq, deus locutos  
Disperdat filios hominum  
Mendacibus astutos,  
Superbientes qui dixerunt  
Linguam magnificabimus  
Labia sunt nobis Nostra quæru  
deinde quis nobis Dominus  
Propter Miseriam Inopum  
pauperumq, amaro fletus  
Ait Dominus Expectatus sum  
Ego saluo, pone Metus.  
Eloquia dei, Eloquia Casta  
Argentū Ceu probatum,  
Igne purgati, terræ Massā  
Septies Examinatum  
Malo Ergo Mundo Nos Custodi  
Mundi, Saluator optime  
Mala ista serua Me, quam odi  
Generatione, Domine,  
Quia in Circuitu ambulantes  
Mala Multa qui patrantur  
Vanitati operam Narrantes  
Malefacta Exaltarunt  
ἀσβεῖς αὐτῶν περιστάσι  
τῶν δὲ τῶν πρὸς τῶν  
καὶ ὡς τῶν τῶν πρὸς τῶν  
οἱ οἱ τῶν ἀνθρώπων



Storme & tempest at vnauares  
their portion for their paine  
for well y<sup>e</sup> righteous Lord fauene  
doth righteoufnesse Embrace  
to y<sup>e</sup> Just & Vpright Men  
shoves forth his pleasaunt face

Psalm. 12.

Altus



Bassus

Help Lord for good & godly men  
do perishe & decay  
& faith & treuth from worldling's eare  
is yted Cleane away  
who w<sup>th</sup> his Neighbour talketh, no<sup>n</sup>  
his talke is all but vaine  
for Every man bethinketh ho<sup>n</sup>  
to flatter, ly & faine  
but flatteringe lips deceitfull plagues  
& tounge y<sup>e</sup> be so stout  
to speake proud words & make great braggs  
y<sup>e</sup> Lord soone Cut them out  
for they say still we will preuaile  
our tounge shall vs Extoll  
our tounge are ours, why do we quail  
what Lord shall vs Controull  
but for y<sup>e</sup> great Complaint & Cry  
of poore & men opprest  
Arise no<sup>n</sup> saith y<sup>e</sup> Lord will I  
& them restore to rest  
Gods word is like to siluer pure  
y<sup>e</sup> from y<sup>e</sup> Earth is tryde  
& seauen ymes at least hath sure  
in fyre beene purifide  
Thy promise aid we do implore  
Lord keep thy promise then  
And saue vs no<sup>n</sup> & Euermore  
from this ill kinde of men  
for no<sup>n</sup> a shame it is to ken  
y<sup>e</sup> wicked wax so bold  
when Vanitie w<sup>th</sup> Mortall men  
So highly is Extold

הושיעה : תוה כי פסון  
המניחם קרבן אדם  
צמר חסיד שוה דברון  
איש מהתנפחו שם  
לב ולב ושפת חלפות  
להם יכרה : תוה  
לשון קדברה גדולה  
וכה שפת חלכה  
שחקרו צביר להשוננו  
שפתנו אחנו  
כי תוה שיקשה בשפת  
וסקי תוה ארון לה  
נסד ענין סמנתה  
אבותים עתה פת  
אפוס יאמר : תוה אשת  
בישע : פיה לו  
אמנות טהרות כהרוע  
אמרות : תוה שנים  
קטר ציון בעלה לארץ  
סצקם שבשתים  
תצו יה טובים השקנים  
קדורו זו לשונם  
סביב : תהלך רש כרם  
זלות לבן אדם

# Psalmodia

# Tetraphona

Psalm. 13.

T. Rauenf. B. of M.

Cantus

Tenor

Εὐς ποτε κύριε ἐπέλησεν  
 εἰς τέλος λήσῃ μὲν  
 εὐς ποτε καὶ ἀποσφραγήσῃ  
 ἀπ' ἐμὲ προσώπion σου  
 εὐς τίνας βύλῃς ἐν θυμῷ μου  
 οὐκ ἔστιν ἐνθυμησάμενος  
 ἡμέρας καὶ νυκτὸς ἐν τῷ μὲν  
 καρδίᾳ ἀέων θήσομαι  
 εὐς ποτε θεὸς ὁ ἐχθρὸς μὲν  
 ἐπ' ἐμὲ ὑψώσεται  
 ἐπιβλέψων εἰσοχὰς μου  
 εὐς ποτε γενήσεται  
 κύριε φώτισον ὀφθαλμούς μου  
 εἰς θάνατον μὲν ὑπνώσω  
 μη ποτε εἴπῃ ὁ ἐχθρὸς μὲν  
 ἰσχυρὰ καὶ ἰσχυρώσω  
 θλιβόντες με ἀναλίσσοντάς  
 ἐὰν σκευθῶ ποτε  
 ἐζωήσομαι ἐπὶ σὺν ἐλπίσιν μου  
 τῷ ἐλεῇ πάντῳ τε  
 κύριε ἐν πόντῳ προθυμίας  
 ἐπὶ σὺν τῷ σπληνίῳ  
 ἀναλίσσοντάς καὶ καρδίᾳ  
 μὲν καὶ σὺν τῷ κυρίῳ  
 κάγω τῷ αὐτῷ ὡς ἀδύνατος  
 ἐθελήσονται με  
 τῷ ὀνόματι κυρίου τοῦ σωτῆρος  
 ὕψιστος σωσάμενος με.

Psalm. 14.

I. Bennet.

εἶπεν ἀφρων ἐν καρδίᾳ  
 ὃς ἐστὶν θεός, εὐτε μὲν  
 διεφθάρσαν ἐν τῇ κακίᾳ  
 ἐν τοῖς ἐπιτηδεύμασιν  
 ἐβδελύχθησαν ὅι καπνῶντες  
 ἐξαρῶντες κακώθητε

Vsq. quo me obliuisceris  
 In finem Domine  
 Vsq. quod faciem auerferis  
 a me tua, et te  
 Quo vsq. in anima Mea ferens  
 Consilia sic Versabo  
 Dolorem Corde Meo gerens  
 Die ac Nocte Stabo  
 Quo vsq. Inimicus Meus  
 Super me Exaltabitur  
 Respice, Exaudi Domine Deus  
 tua Lux me Consolabitur  
 Illumina oculos in Morte  
 Nequando obdormiam  
 Nequando dicat hostis forte  
 praeualui propalam  
 Qui tribulant me exultabunt  
 Si quando Motus fuero  
 Tua, qua Justa gratia stabunt  
 Sperare proposuero  
 In Misericordia tua Deum  
 Inhiando, Cor Letabitur  
 Salutari tuo, Caput Meum  
 Leticia Coronabitur  
 Cantabo Domino Cuius Nomini  
 Debentur omnia Dona  
 Altissimi Nomini psalla Domine  
 Qui tribuit Nobis bona.

Cantus

Tenor

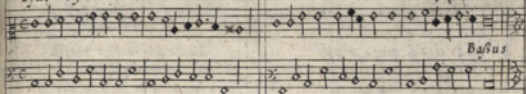
Dixit insipiens Corde inanis  
 No deus est si placeat  
 Corrupti sunt in studiis vanis  
 No est qui bonu faciat  
 Abominabiles super, illius  
 De sancto, deus prospexit

## Tetraglotta

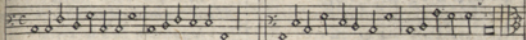
## תהלים

Psal. 13.

Medius



Bassus

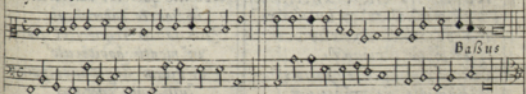


How longe wilt thou forget me Lord  
 for ever wilt thou Chide  
 How longe wilt thou as vnrestordē  
 thy gracious fauour hide.  
 How longe shall I still wearied soe  
 w<sup>th</sup> care tormented bee  
 Or how longe shall my deadly foe  
 thus triumph ouer mee  
 Behold, heare me Lord god & keepe  
 my soule that's sore opprest  
 Lighten my Eyes, least y<sup>e</sup> I sleepe  
 as one by death possest  
 Least thus my Enemy say by mee  
 behold I do preuaile  
 And they y<sup>e</sup> hate my soule & the  
 reioice to see me Quaike  
 Lord in thy mercy & saviage health  
 trust will I & reioice  
 So Lovingely h<sup>h</sup> hath w<sup>th</sup> me dealt  
 I'll singe w<sup>th</sup> hart & voice  
 Yea to y<sup>e</sup> name of god y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
 most holy & most hy  
 Will I singe, & my Soule record  
 his praise continually. //

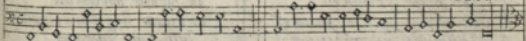
עַר אֲנִי וְתוֹתִי תִשְׁכַּח  
 תִּסְתִּיר פָּנֶיךָ  
 עַר אֲנִי אֲשִׁית כְּאִי־עֵינִי  
 בְּנִפְשִׁי עֲצִיבָהּ  
 וְגִזְוֹן בְּלִבִּי בִּזְמוֹנִים  
 בְּרוּם אֵיבִי עָלַי  
 תִּבְטֹחַ יְהוָה עֲנִי אֲנִי  
 תִּתְאַרֵץ אֶת עַמִּי  
 פֶּן אֲשִׁן תַּסְוִת אֱלֹהִים  
 פֶּן יִתְאַסֵּר אֵיבִי  
 יִכְלִתֵּנִי כִּי צוּרִי  
 יִצְלִי בְּמִקְוֵי  
 בְּחִסְדְּךָ בְּטַחְתִּי יִצְלֵנִי  
 לִבִּי בִישׁוּעַתְךָ  
 כִּי יִתְּנֶה עָלַי אֲסִיף  
 אֶלְהִי אֲשִׁירָתְךָ

Psal. 14.

Medius



Bassus



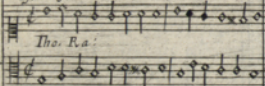
The fool hath said in hart, there is  
 no god, in his mad mood  
 They are corrupt, all gen amisse  
 not one of them doth good  
 The Lord beheld from heauens by rault  
 y<sup>e</sup> whole race of mankind

אֲסִיר קִבֵּל סִלְחָא תְּבַח  
 לִבִּי אֵין אֱלֹהִים  
 תִּשְׁחַתּוּ עַל־לִבְךָ תִּתְעַב  
 אֵין עֲשֵׂת טוֹב בָּרָם  
 יִתְּנֶה שֵׁשׁ מִסֵּם מִן־אֵשׁ  
 תִּשְׂרֹף עַל־כֵּן אֲדָם



ἐν τῷ ζῆτειν ἀνθρώπου πάντας  
 ὁ θεὸς ποιῶν χρηστοὺς τα  
 ῖς αὐτῶν ἐκ τῶν ὁράων τοῦ  
 ἐφ' οὗτος μερόπων  
 εἰδέναι ἐπὶ σωτῶν α' εὖς  
 τὸν θεόν ἐκ τῶν  
 πάντες ἐξελθῶν ἀνθρώπων  
 ὅλον ἡγρεῖσθαι γένος  
 ὃς ἐπὶ χρηστοὺς ποιῶν  
 ὃς ἐπὶ εὖς εὖς  
 ὃς οἱ πάντες ἐπισήμονες  
 ἀντίαν ἀγχοῦντες  
 ἐν βρώσει αὐτῶν ἀπῆμονες  
 τὸν λαόν μὴ ἐαδιέντες  
 τὸν Κύριον ὃς ἐπικαλέσαντο  
 τὸν αὐτὸν ἐφ' οὗτος  
 ὃς χι φόβος κυρίου ἡγήσαντο  
 αἱ φόβω ἐδουλοῦνται  
 κύριος ἐν γενεᾷ δικαίων  
 ὃς βδ' αὐτῶν καὶ τοῦ καὶ  
 πλῶς τὸν κύριος εἰσάγων  
 τὸν ἑλπίς ὑπεφύνατο  
 τίς δώσει ἐκ Σιών σωτήριον  
 τῷ Ἰσραὴλ βασιλεῖαν  
 ἐν τῷ τῶν ἐπιστρέψαι κύριον  
 λαὸν αἰχμαλωσίαν  
 ὁ λαὸς αὐτῶν κυριεύων  
 Ἰακώβ ἀγαλλιάσεται  
 αἱ οἰκὸς αὐτῶν ἀριστεύων  
 Ἰσραὴλ εὐφρανθήσεται

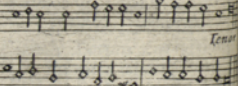
Psalm 135



Κύριε τίς παροικήσει ὡς  
 ἐν καλῷ σκηνώματι  
 ἢ ὅς οὐ καὶ τοῦ καὶ  
 ἐν αἰνῶ ὑψώσεται  
 δικαιοσύνη ὃς ἐργάσας  
 ἀμωμος καὶ πόρευσεν  
 ὃς ἐκ ἐργλῶν καὶ δολῶσας  
 καρδίαν ἀληθεύων  
 καὶ κακὸν ὃς τῷ πλησίον  
 αὐτῶν ἐλάλησεν  
 ἐπὶ τοῖς ἐγγύς οὐκ εἰδόμενον  
 ὃς δαμῶς ἐλάβεν

Ut sciret an Intelligens filius  
 aut deus qui respexit  
 E Caelo Sotio hominum  
 in Sedes, ideo misit  
 Sua Lumina ut videret Num  
 requirens deum esset  
 Vna omnes at declinauerunt  
 Inutiles omnes facti  
 Non vlli bonu qui fecerunt  
 ne vnus, pudet acti  
 Nulli ne fuerint scientes  
 ut sic iniquitatem  
 Operentur omnes glutietes  
 meam plebem, sicut panem  
 Dominu quod no Inuocauerunt  
 Corrupti sunt tremore  
 Illincq illie trepidauerunt  
 vbi no timor timore  
 In Generatione, est is  
 quia Dominus Justorum  
 Inopum Consilia Confudisti  
 Dominus at spes eorum  
 Ex Syon quis Salutem dabit  
 Ifraelis Salutare  
 Dominus qui tanqua Murus stabit  
 agmeng auxiliare  
 Qui, Cum Converterit ipse sua  
 Captiuitatem plebis  
 Laetitia Jacob, erunt tuae  
 atq Ifrael gaudebis

Cantus



Domine quis tuo habitabit  
 in Sancto tabernaculo  
 Quis sancti, requiescet, stabit  
 in montis habitaculo  
 Qui vitam degit inculpatam  
 Justiciam operatus  
 Loquens in Corde veritatem  
 no lingua fraudem fatus  
 Qui no viciniu malu fecit  
 mendaciu nec vllu  
 Aduersus proximu accepit  
 opprobriu, nullum

49° 29' 30" 4

נשבע חנן : סוף דרך

*Psalmodia*

*Tetrastoma*

ὁ ἐκείνου ἐκπεποιημένος  
 ὡς δ' ὀνείρας ἐκπέζει  
 κῆρυξ, τοῖς δὲ φοβημένοις  
 τὴν κύριον δεῖξαται  
 πῶς πλησίων αὐτῷ θυμῶν  
 ὅς αὐτεῖ;· ἡ ἀρρῶριον  
 ὅς ἐστὶ τῷ ἐκ τῶν  
 ὅδε περὶ τῶν κύριον  
 δῶρ' ἐπ' αἰθροῖσι λαβῶν ἡ  
 κακὰ πᾶσι πολλὰ μυσταί,  
 ὁ πρῶτον πάντων ἐκ τῶν  
 ὁδῶν σκελετοποιεῖται.

Maligos eius in conspectu  
qui tanquam flocci pendit  
Dominu timentes at affectu  
magnificare tendit  
Juratus proximo illius  
tenore Sacramenti  
Qui no' defecit sit ipsius  
causa esto detrimenti  
Deposuit nummos qui nec feutori  
aut turpis lucri gratia  
Insentes damnas grauis paup'ri  
Animarum cepit pretia  
Hac faciens omni saelix tempore  
Iuuenies hinc Solatia  
Vrg in eternu non mouebere  
Ascendes aei Palatia

*Pal 16.*

Cancun

*Thos. R. A.*

*Tea*

φυλάττον με οτι ἐν τοῖς  
 ἡλπίσιν εἶπα κυρίῃ  
 θεοῦ μὴ εἰς τὸν πῶν ἀγαθῶν τῶν  
 εὐδ' οὐ χρεία ἔχει ἢ  
 τοῖς ἐν τῷ τῶ τοῖς ἀγαθοῖς  
 αὐτοῦ ἐθαυμάσωσιν  
 πάντα τὰ αὐτοῦ ἐν αὐτοῖς  
 θελήματι ἡ ζωὴν  
 ἐπληθύνθησαν τῶν ἀδελφῶν  
 μετὰ πάντας ἐταχῶς  
 τὰς ἐξ ἀγαθῶν ἡ πῶν  
 σωτηρίας αὐτῶν  
 ὅμη τῶν ἀγαθῶν αὐτῶν  
 μνηστῆρ διὰ χεῖρ μὴ  
 τῶν μὴ χληρονομίαις ὁ ὡν  
 μερὶς καὶ τοῦτο  
 οὐ μὴ εἰ ὁ ἀποκαθί τῶν  
 τῶν μὴ χληρονομίαν  
 οὐκ ἔστιν οὐκ ἐπὶ πῶν  
 ἐν τοῖς ἀγαθῶν  
 καὶ γὰρ ὁ μὴ χληρονομία  
 ἐπὶ τῶν ἀγαθῶν  
 τῶν κυρίῃ ἐπληθύνθη διὰ  
 μετὰ τῶν ἀγαθῶν  
 καὶ τῶν ἀγαθῶν  
 τῶν κυρίῃ ἐπληθύνθη

Conserua me speraui Quoniam  
 in te et dixi Domine  
 Deus meus tu meoru etiam  
 Bonorum Eges minime  
 Sanctis qui sunt in terra dous  
 Sua fecit mirabilia  
 Voluntas omnis est in his  
 bona eius et Consilia  
 Multiplicate postquam horu  
 Creuere impietates  
 Acceleratae sunt Eorum  
 graues infirmitates  
 Non aadam Synagogas horu  
 nec holocausta sanguinis  
 In labijs meis nec eorum  
 Vel memor Eo nominis  
 Dominus pars est hereditatis  
 Calicisq portio mei  
 Tu es restituens benignitatis  
 hereditatem mihi  
 Mihi in p'deloris Ceciderunt  
 funes et sortes latee  
 Præclare Eni mi fuerunt  
 hereditates date  
 Benedicam domino intellectu  
 qui tribuit mihi bonum

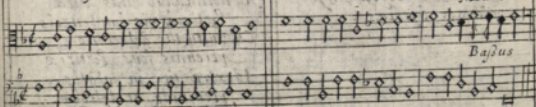


## Tetraglotta

## תהלים

That in his hart doth not regard  
 malicious men & vile  
 But those y<sup>e</sup> loue & feare y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
 makes much of them y<sup>e</sup> while  
 His oath y<sup>e</sup> nere led to forgoe  
 keepes. Promise faithfully  
 Although he make his Couenant see  
 y<sup>e</sup> he doth lose thereby  
 To vsury y<sup>e</sup> hath not lent  
 his money & his Coyne  
 Ne for to hurt y<sup>e</sup> Innocent  
 doth bribe or else purloine  
 Who so doth all thing<sup>s</sup> heere o Lord  
 accordinge to thy doome  
 Shall neuer wish in this world  
 nor in y<sup>e</sup> worlde to come

כספו בשר לא נתן  
 ישוה לא חקת  
 עושה נפשה לזאת  
 לא יקוט חכמה



Preserue me for in thee o god  
 I trust, my soule saies, see  
 Thou art my God & all my good  
 is nothinge vnto thee  
 All my delights in s<sup>t</sup> thy stocke  
 y<sup>e</sup> in y<sup>e</sup> world do dwell  
 My goods vnto y<sup>e</sup> faithfull flocke  
 in virtue y<sup>e</sup> excell  
 Those y<sup>e</sup> run after a straunge god  
 great sorrow shall betide them  
 Not their drinke offringe I of bloud  
 would offer, or abide them  
 Nor in my lips will I take vp  
 their names, thou art my Chanuce  
 o Lord y<sup>e</sup> porcion of my Cup  
 & my inheritauce  
 Thou dost mainteyne my lot to mee  
 in faire & pleasant ground  
 My lines are fallen I haue by thee  
 a goodly heritage found  
 The place to w<sup>ch</sup> my lot enclinde  
 in beauty did excell  
 My heritage to me assignde  
 doth please me inuendrous well  
 I thank y<sup>e</sup> Lord y<sup>e</sup> by this meanes  
 I vnderstand y<sup>e</sup> right

שמרני אלה תסיתי בך  
 למדה יהלל נפשי  
 נדתי נחמתי ומה לא  
 טובה ודש  
 חגיושם יטובים כלם  
 אשר בחרצ המה  
 ואדיר כל חפצי בם  
 יעו עצבותם המה  
 בהלסן נסבתם סדם  
 סי ינוי עצבות מו  
 נחור מתרי בשפתי גס  
 בה אשה שקותמו  
 יתה סנה חלפי וכוס  
 צורה חוסר נחמה  
 חבלים בגושמים נפלי  
 נחלה שפרה נתת  
 נדבך יהי שושני  
 ליה כליות סרוני  
 שחית ית נצר גס דני  
 כי ביה מקוט מסני  
 לכן שמח לבי בבד  
 גל ארכי לבטח  
 שכון בשני כי לא נפשי  
 תפגוב לשחזי חכמה  
 לא נתן חסידך לזאת שנה  
 נעסות בימך

Psalmodia

Tetraphona

ἐν ὧ πόντος μὲν δεξιῇ δ' ἐστήσιν  
 ὡς δ' ἡ μή, σπλενθῶ - μίω  
 διὸ καρδία μὲν εὐφραίνεται  
 καὶ γλῶττι ἀγαλλιᾶται  
 ἐπ' ἐκπῆδι καὶ ὅτε ἐμαρπύσῃ  
 σαρξ μὲν καὶ ζάσσω ὡς  
 ὅτι ὅτε ἐπαλαίετες πῶ  
 τυχεῖ μὲν εἰς αἶδοιο  
 ὅδε τὸν ὅσιον σὺ ἰδεῖν  
 διαφθορὰν δώσω  
 ἐν ὧ ῥίπας μοι ὁδοῦ τῆς  
 ζωῆς ἀσπασίω  
 πληρώσεις με εὐφροσύνης  
 τῆς τοῦ προσώπου σου, ὅτι  
 ὅτι μετὰ τοῦ προσώπου ἡ  
 τερπνότης, καὶ ἀγαθία  
 πληρομένη, ἐν δεξιᾷ τῇ  
 ἀέναντος ὑμῆας

De nocte erudient sic affectu  
 me Renes, Dei donum  
 Prævidi dominu in Conspectu  
 meo q<sup>d</sup> semper gloriar  
 Adextris quoniam. Cū effectū  
 Est mihi ne Commouear  
 Lætati ideo est Cor meum  
 mea Lingua Exultabit  
 Requiescet et videndo deum  
 mea Caro in spe Cubabit  
 Quia animā meam in inferno  
 non de relinques flere  
 Nec sanctū tuū ab Eterno  
 Corruptelam. videre  
 Cū Cernere etenim quid ita  
 Corruptionem dederis  
 At notificando vias vitæ.  
 Læticia me impleueris  
 Cū vultu tuo delectatio  
 perennis fons Læticiæ  
 Adextra, vitæ in palatio  
 plenitudo, et deliciæ.

Psal. 17.

Cantus

william cranford

Tenor

ἐξάκουσον ἡς ἀντί  
 δι καχοσύνης μὲν  
 προόχες τῷ δεήσει μὲν, τῷ  
 φωνῇ τὰ ὧτα σὺ  
 ἐν ὧ πόντος προσευχῶ μὲν  
 ὅτε ἐν δολίοις χεῖλεσιν  
 ἄρμα μὲν ἐκ προσώπου σὺ  
 ἐξέλθοις καὶ τοῖς ὀφθαλμοῖς  
 εὐθυμίας ἴδοιμι ἂν  
 καὶ καλοκαρδίαν  
 ὀφθαλμοί μὲν ἰδεῖτωσαν  
 πῶ σκεῖ εὐλογίαν  
 ἐδοκιμάσας μὲν πῶ καρδίαν  
 πῶ νύκτος ἐπεκρίτω  
 ἐπύρωσας με καὶ καὶ δειχίαν  
 ἐν ἐμοὶ εὐρῶν ἐλήψω  
 ὅπως ἂν σώμα μὲν λαλήσῃ  
 τὰ ἐργα τῶν ἀνθρώπων

Exaudi, deus, Justiciam meam  
 precationi attende  
 Auribus orationem meam  
 Labijs nō fictis prende  
 De vultu tuo, deus autem  
 Judiciū meū prodeat  
 Atq; oculi mei æquitatem  
 sic Videant, a teris audiat  
 Meū a malitiā Cor probasti  
 visitasti, nocte, mane  
 Meg esto igne examinaſti  
 nō est inventa sane  
 Iniquitas nō, ut ore harrū  
 Eloqui aut opera quivi  
 Tuorum ob verba labiorū  
 vias duras Custodiui  
 Perficias gressus meos tanquā  
 In sanctis tuis vijs

As for me I'll w<sup>th</sup> Conscience pure  
 behold thy gracious face  
 And wake't vp in thy ymage sure  
 be satiate w<sup>th</sup> thy grace

Medius

Bassus

O Lord my strength I loue thee since  
 thou euer more wilt bee  
 My rock my Castle & defence  
 in my necessitye  
 My refuge by his mighty power  
 y<sup>e</sup> worker of my wealth  
 In whom I trust my shield & towre  
 y<sup>e</sup> horne of all my health  
 When I vnto y<sup>e</sup> Lord do Call  
 most worthy to be praised  
 I shalbe safe fro Enemyes all  
 & haue my head vp raised  
 The pang<sup>s</sup> of death & sorrowes round  
 did Compaſſe me about  
 And floud<sup>s</sup> of mischief So abound  
 they made me feare & doubt  
 The paines of hell Came snares of death  
 were round about me sett  
 But god y<sup>e</sup> saude & gaue me breath  
 rid me out of y<sup>e</sup> nett  
 In trouble when my soule did faint  
 I praid to him for grace  
 Who heard me when I made my plaint  
 out of his holy place  
 When he was wroth y<sup>e</sup> Earth as proued  
 w<sup>th</sup> tremblinge sore did shake  
 Foundations of y<sup>e</sup> world were moued  
 & mighty mountaines quake  
 Out of his nostrills went a flame

וְיִרְחַמְךָ יְהוָה חֲזָקָי  
 מְצוּדָתְךָ אֲבוֹרָתְךָ לֹא  
 סָלַע וְקַפְלֶסֶת אֱלֹהִים  
 צוּר אֲחֻסָּה בּוֹ  
 מִצְדֵי צָדִיק יְשֻׁעָה  
 מִשְׁצָבֵי אֱלֹהִים מִקֻּשִׁיעַ  
 יְהוָה שְׁמוֹ מִתְּהִלַּת אֲבוֹתָיו  
 מִתְּהִלַּת אֱלֹהִים  
 וְכַפְּיוֹן חֲבֵלִי מִנּוֹת חֲבֵלִי  
 בְּחַיִּי בְּעֻזִּי  
 צִדְקוֹתֶי מִקֻּשִׁיעַ מִנּוֹת חֲבֵלִי  
 שִׁמְחָה גַם סִבְבוֹנִי  
 בְּצָרֵי אֱלֹהִים אֲקַרֵּא יְהוָה  
 אֱלֹהֵי אֲהֻלֵּי יְשׁוּעָה  
 מִתְּהִלַּת לִפְתּוֹ בְּנֵי  
 עַל שְׁמֵהּ יְשׁוּעָה  
 וְהִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ וְהִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ הַתְּהִלָּה  
 וְקוֹסֶה הַתְּהִלָּה  
 יִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ וְהִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ כִּי עִירַצ  
 אֶף הִרֵת לֹא בָהֶם  
 עֲלֵה הַתְּשֻׁן בְּנֵי  
 וְהִשְׁקִיף חֲמֹכָה  
 אֲהִלֵּם בְּעֻזִּי שְׁמוֹ  
 וְיִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ הַתְּהִלָּה  
 וְעֻזִּי חֲמֹת הַתְּהִלָּה  
 וְיִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ וְיִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ  
 עַל כִּיב וְיִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ דְּרָכֵי  
 עַל כִּיב יוֹחַ סוּפָה  
 יִתְגַּשַּׁשׁ מִבְּבוֹתָיו



Psalmodia

Tetraphona

α' ε' σ' α' λ' ε' υ' θ' η' ε' τ' α' ρ' α' χ' θ' η' σ' α' ν  
 ὄρεων θεμεθλα ὅτι ὀρῶν  
 θεοῖς αὐτοῖς x' ε' σ' α' λ' ε' υ' θ' η' σ' α' ν  
 τὸ εἰ ὄρη x' α' π' ν' θ' ἀνεβήσας  
 ἀνδρακτες τῶς ex οὐθρῶν  
 ἀνέφθυσαν x' α' λ' ε' φ' λ' η' η' σ' α' λ' ο'  
 ὅταν πῦρ ἀπο προσώπῳ  
 ὄραδς ἐχλῶν x' α' λ' ε' β' η' σ' α' λ' ο'  
 ὑπὸ πόδας αὐτῶ γέφος  
 ἐπὶ χερσὶν μεν ἐπὶ βῆσας  
 x' ἐπὶ τῶν ἐπὶ γέφος  
 ἐπὶ τῶν ἐπὶ πτερύγων  
 ἀνέμῳ x' ὀροζὸς ἐβητο  
 αὐτὸ ἀπορυφλῶ ὁ ὢν  
 πύκλῳ τῶν ἐβητο  
 αὐτὸς ὡς αὐτὸς αὐτὸς οὐλῶν  
 αἶψα ἐν νεφέλῃσι  
 ἐν ὧν αὐτὸς x' π' ε' φ' λ' ο' u' e  
 στεροπὴ οὐρα καὶ αἶα  
 αὐτὸ τῆς αὐτῶν τηλαυχότες  
 διήλθον νεφέλῃσι  
 ὡς ἀνδρακτες μελασπορευότες  
 πυρὸς x' στεροπῆς  
 ἐβροχύνον ὁ κύριος  
 ἐξ αὐτὸς μελαροῖο  
 ἐδωκε φωνῶν ὅτι τῶν  
 αὐτὸς ἐξ ὄραδοῖο  
 οὐρόματος αὐτὸς ἐξ ἀνέστηθεν  
 βέλη τὰ x' παροῦν  
 x' αὐτὸς τοῦ οὐρανοῦ  
 α' σ' α' π' ν' θ' ὡς ἐπληθύνει  
 τῶν ὀδῶν, διὰ τῶν πύλων  
 αἱ πύλαι ὀφθῆσαν  
 τὰ θεμεθλα τῆς οὐρανῶν  
 x' ἀνέβησθησαν  
 ἀπὸ τῆς ἐπὶ πύλων  
 πνεύματος ὀρῶν θεοῖς  
 κύριε ἀπὸ τῆς ἐπὶ πύλων  
 ἐξ ὕψους ὄραδοῖο  
 ἐξ ἀποστέλλων δῖαν ὢν  
 ἐξ ὕψους με ἐλαβετο  
 ἐκ βῆσας ὀδῶν πολλῶν  
 ὁ με προσελήψατο  
 ἐκ τῶν ἐξ ὄραδς ὡς αὐτὸς  
 x' τῶν προσδύνων με

fundamenta Conturbata  
 Sunt montium, et Commota tota  
 dei ira queis minata  
 Fumus in ira sua ascendit  
 Et ignis Exardescens  
 A facie eius qui succendit  
 Carbones Excaulescens  
 Sub pedibus eius Inclinauit  
 ac Caelas et descendit  
 Caligo, supra ac volavit  
 In Cherubim ascendit  
 Qui posuit tenebras Latibulum  
 sup pennas ventorum  
 Volavit nebulae tabernaculum  
 nymbig eius tentorium  
 eius in conspectu p<sup>o</sup> fulgore  
 iam nubes transierunt  
 Grando et Carbones ignis ore  
 eius Efflammauerunt  
 De Caelo Dominus Intonuit  
 Altissimus vocem dabat  
 Pharetra sagittis missis sonuit  
 Queis eos dissipabat  
 Fulgura vibrans hos Conturbavit  
 fontes apparuere  
 Aquarum simul reuelant  
 fundamenta sp<sup>is</sup> terrae  
 Atque increpatione  
 Domine potentiae suae  
 Concussae ab inspiratione  
 oris spiritus irae tuae  
 Mittens de summo, me accipiet  
 Assumpsit aquis multis  
 Me de potentibus eripiet  
 Inimicis non Inultis  
 Me serua ad his qui Confirmati  
 Contra me me oderunt  
 Afflictionis die, frati  
 mea, me qui preuerunt  
 Dominus protectio factus mea  
 In latum me Eduxit  
 eripiet me, me voluit quia  
 mea salus sic Eluxit  
 Retribuit mihi deus autem  
 Juxta Justiciam meam

I Cald' to god heard me y<sup>e</sup> hath  
 gaue Eare & did me guide  
 O thou y<sup>e</sup> Sauiour of all those  
 y<sup>e</sup> put their trust in thee  
 Thy maruellous lovinge kindnes whose  
 all praise is sho<sup>u</sup> to mee  
 Sho<sup>u</sup> ar thy strenght on those y<sup>e</sup> kicke  
 aginst thy maiesty  
 And thy right hand but keepe me like  
 y<sup>e</sup> apple of thine Eye  
 Under y<sup>e</sup> shado<sup>u</sup> of thy wing<sup>e</sup>  
 secretly hide & saue me  
 Fro<sup>m</sup> th' envious foe y<sup>e</sup> trouble bring<sup>e</sup>  
 & sick<sup>e</sup> of soule to reauce me  
 Such wallowinge in their worldly wealm  
 Enclos'de in their owne fat  
 Their mouth speak proudly & for stealth  
 do harme they care not what  
 On euery side they hem me round  
 & in my way lay wait  
 Turninge their Eyes downe to y<sup>e</sup> ground  
 as musinge on deceit  
 Like Lyons greedy of their pray  
 or Lyons whelpes as twere  
 Lurkinge in secret dens & say  
 my soule to take & teare  
 Up Lord y<sup>e</sup> euent & cast him downe  
 & saue this soule of mine  
 Fro<sup>m</sup> y<sup>e</sup> vngodly wicked one  
 w<sup>h</sup>is a sword of thine  
 Fro<sup>m</sup> y<sup>e</sup> men of thy hand O Lord  
 y<sup>e</sup> euill world so rise  
 The men to whom tho<sup>u</sup> dost affourd  
 their pordon in this lif  
 Whose bellies w<sup>h</sup> thy hidden store  
 thou fillest to their minde  
 Those hidden treasures y<sup>e</sup> before  
 haue pleasure paine behinde  
 They Children haue at their desire  
 & to their babes bequeath  
 And leaue of all their toyle y<sup>e</sup> hire  
 & substance at their death

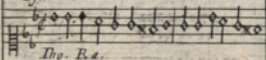
שמוע אסודתי חסדך  
 תפלת יה אלהי  
 מושיע חוסי ממוחצוסי  
 בימך שמרת  
 כחישון בהעין בצלי  
 כנפך תסתיר  
 כנפי רשעים תבי  
 טוהי צדקך  
 בנפש צדק עלי  
 חלבמו צדקך  
 פיו דברו בצחות  
 אטרו סבבון  
 יחת עינתם לגטות  
 בחרצ יסחון  
 כחרצ כסוף חסדך  
 כפיר ישב מסתרים  
 דמיו צומת בעטות  
 יתה צומת לפנים  
 תכריעתה פלטה נפש  
 מרשע תוה חרבך  
 מחלח הלעם בהי  
 מסתרים סתה דך  
 צפונך תמלא בטנם  
 שבעו בטנם להם  
 כחשר תמחו תרם  
 ותוה לעוללתם  
 יתו בצדק תוה  
 אחות את פניך  
 ידך בהצ צדק  
 במו המונחך

*Psalmodia*

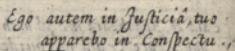
*Tetratrona*

διανοίας τ' ἀπὸ ζωῆς  
 ἐν τῇ ζωῇ αὐτῶν  
 ὧν αἱ μετὰ τὰς ἐπιδημιᾶς  
 τῶν σιλικεθρυμμένων  
 ὑμῶν οὐκ ἀνεχρῆσθαι  
 αὐτῶν ἀποδεχόμενοι  
 κατὰ λοιπὰ ἀφῆκάν θύλακην  
 τοῖς αὐτῶν ἡπίοισι  
 ἐρωδὲ ἐν διακρίσει  
 ἐν οὐκ ἐν μέτρῳ

*Pat. 18.*



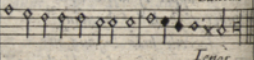
*The. Ra.*



Cūq; apparuerit gloria tua  
Satiabor in aspectu.,

τῷ μεν προσώπῳ σὺ φθίσσῃ μοι  
τοῦτ' ἐν τῷ μοι ἀφθίω αἵ  
τῷ δόξαν σὺο χρυσαυτὸν αἵ  
ἐν τῷ φῶς σὺ φανήτω αἵ.

*Cantus*



*Tenor*

Ἀγαπήσω σε μὲν κύριε  
 κύριος ἡ ἰσχύς μου  
 σπένδιμα καὶ καταφυγή  
 ῥύσῃς ἐκ παντὸς  
 ὁ θεός μου βοηθός εἰς  
 ἐλπίω ἐπ' αὐτόν ἡ Ζορὶ  
 ὁ παροπιστής μου σωτηρίας  
 χάρις καὶ ἀντίληψις εἰς  
 Αἰνῶν ἐμπλαστούμαι  
 τὸν κύριόν μου, τὸν θεόν  
 καὶ ἐξ τούτου με σῶθήσεται  
 ἐχθρῶν ὡς χαρίζεται  
 περισσοῦν μοῖρὰ με ὡδίνες  
 χεῖρμαρροῦ ἀγομίας  
 ἐξεπκράζαν με ὡδίνες  
 αὐτὸ καὶ θανάσιος  
 Ἀδὸν περιεκυκλώσαν με  
 πύλας καὶ χερυερούς  
 χεῖρες μοῖρὰ προέφθεσαν με  
 παρὸς θανάτου  
 πρὸς κυρίον ἐν τῷ θλίβεσθαι με  
 τοῦ ἐμπλαστούμαι  
 πρὸς τὸν θεόν μου, τὸ σῶσαι με  
 ἐν ἰσχύϊ ἐκεπράξάμην  
 καὶ ἐξ ἀγίου ἀκούσεται  
 φωνῆς μου κραυγὴ μου  
 ἐν ὧπλον αὐτοῦ εἰσιλευσέταί με  
 εἰς τὰ ὦτα αὐτοῦ  
 ἐν προμῶς ὁ γὰρ ἐγεννήθη

Diligam te Domine nā tu es  
fortitudo mea, deus  
Refugiū firmamentū spes  
et liberator meus  
Adiutor meus, Deus meus  
in Eū iam sperabo  
Cornu salutis meae, deus  
quē Laudaus Invocabo  
Dominū Laudaudō Immorabor  
quia tu protector meus  
Ab inimicis sis saluabor  
susceptor meus deus  
Dolores me Circumdederunt  
mihi praevalentes martiris  
Torrentes me Conturbauerunt  
Iniquitatis fortes  
Inferni me Circumdederunt  
dolores, Sicut iacui  
Dirig praeoccupauerunt  
me tanquam molis laquei  
Tribulatione meā deum  
dominū q. Invocaui  
Ad Dominū et deū meum  
voce meā Clamaui  
De templo suo sancto, deus  
vocem meam audiuit  
Eius in Conspectu, Clamor meus  
In aures Introibit  
Contremuit terra et est commota



## Tetraglotta

## תהלים

And y<sup>e</sup> my Secret thought & reynes  
 Instruct me Every night  
 I Set y<sup>e</sup> Lord still in my sight  
 he is at my right hand  
 Therefore my hart is glad & light  
 nor shall I fall but stand  
 My glory shall reioice aswell  
 my flesh in hope shall rest  
 For why thou wilt not leaue in hell  
 or deceyves my soule deprest  
 Nor suffer once thy holy one  
 Corruption for to see  
 But thou wilt shew thy grace alone  
 y<sup>e</sup> path of lief to mee  
 For in thy presence fullnesse is  
 of ioy & pleasures store  
 At thy right hand treasures of blisse  
 & lief for Euermore.

הודיני אלהיך חיים שבעת  
 שנים אתה פניך

Medius

Bassus

Lord heare my right & to my Cry  
 attend when I Complain  
 Herken vnto my pray & y<sup>e</sup> fly  
 fro' lips y<sup>e</sup> do not faine  
 Let sentence of my Cause o' kinge  
 Come fro' before thy sight  
 And let thine eyes behold y<sup>e</sup> wronge  
 y<sup>e</sup> Equall is & right  
 Thou hast by night proud tryd my hart  
 but foundst nougt in y<sup>e</sup> End  
 For I resolved for my part  
 my mouth should not offend  
 For wicked mens works gainst my words  
 & don against thy will  
 From y<sup>e</sup> destroye wayes, o' Lord  
 I haue refrained still  
 Hold thou my going in thy path's  
 y<sup>e</sup> my footsteps not slide

שקפה צדק אלהיך  
 תעשית תהיה  
 תאזינה את תפלת  
 בלתי שפתי קרמתי  
 קולפתי קשפתי  
 יצא ית אלהים  
 בחינה לפני עיני כי  
 תחזינה קשרים  
 פקדתי לילה צרפתי  
 בל תקצא סחוקה  
 כמוכן זמנתי גם אני  
 בל יעביר את פיו  
 לשפלות אדם בדברך  
 שמותי ארוחת פרי  
 תסך אשר בסמאלותיך  
 בל תסוט על תאריך  
 תעני אלהי כי תתת  
 תלתי

Psalmi

Psalmodia

διὰ τοὺς σὺ λόγους δὲ ἐρήσῃ  
 διὰ χειλέων ἀζρότων  
 ἐγὼ ἐφύλαξα ὁδὸς σκληρὰς  
 τὰδε καλοῦμαι, ὡς  
 διαβήματα μὲ εἰς ὁδὸς στεγὰς  
 ἵνα μὴ πω σκευθῶσι  
 ἐγὼ ἐκέκραξα καὶ ἐπηχόνσιν  
 ἐμεῖο, τὸ δὲ σὺ  
 κλῶν μου, θεὸς καὶ εἰσηχόνσιν  
 ῥημάτων λόγων μὲ  
 τὰ ἐλέη σὺ θκυμάσω σὺν  
 ἐφ' ἡμᾶς κύριε  
 νῆς τῆς ἐλπίζοντος ὁ σώζων  
 ἡλπισαν ἐπὶ σὺ  
 ἐκ τῶν ἀνθεστηκότων, τῇ  
 δεξιᾷ σέθεν, στίχο  
 φύλαξον ἐμε κύριε  
 ὡς κόρυς ὁφθαλμοῖο  
 ἐν σκεπῇ τῶν σὺ πτερυγῶν  
 σκεπασαίς με καὶ πάντων  
 ἀπὸ προσώπου ἀσεβῶν  
 με τὰς ἀπορροὺς πάντων  
 οἱ ἐχθροί μου, τῶν σὺν ἐχλείψῃ  
 τὸ σῶμα τυχὼν λίαν  
 περιέχον μὲ σὺν ἐλάλησεν  
 ἐντὶ ὑπερήφανον  
 οἶζε με νύκτι ἐκβαλόντες  
 περιεχυλίσαν με  
 τῆς ὁφθαλμοῦς αὐτῶν τιθέντες  
 ἐκλιῶναι ἐν τῇ γῇ  
 ὑπελάβον με ὡς κελύφην  
 ἐπὶ μου ὡς εἰς θυρεὸν  
 καὶ ὡς σκυρὸς καλοῦμαι  
 ἐν ἀποχρύφοις, ὄψαν  
 ἀνάνηθι ἀπὸ κύριε  
 καὶ αὐτὸς πρόσθεν  
 τοῦ ποδὸς ἐν καὶ ἐνίοτε  
 τῆς ὑποκλίσεων  
 τῶν ἀπὸ πάντων ἀσεβῶν  
 τῶν τυχῶν μὲ ῥύσαι ἀν  
 σῶσαι ὁ Ζῶν τῶν ἐχθρῶν  
 τῆς γῆτος σὺ ῥομφαίαν  
 ὡς ἀπὸ ὀφθαλμῶν ἀπὸ γῆς  
 τῆς διαμέριον

Ut sic vestigia mea nunquā  
 Commoucautur ijs  
 Clamaui Quoniam Exaudisti  
 me deus, et propter = ea  
 Inclina aurem voci tristi  
 Exaudi verba mea  
 Mirifica tuas gratis gratias  
 miserecordes Domine  
 Qui saluos sic sperantes facias  
 in te, et tuo nomine  
 A dextrā tuā resistētibz  
 me Domine Castodi  
 Qui animā meam affligentibus  
 sibi Eam velint prodi  
 Quasi oculi pupillam me  
 Conserua, et tuarū  
 Protectione protege  
 in vmbra Ceu alarū  
 Animā qui meā Circumdederunt  
 a facie impiorum.  
 Seg. Adipe suo Concluserunt  
 Cor vanū est horū  
 Superbo, est horū os locutū  
 Ceu me Circumdederunt  
 Projicientes me, obtutum  
 In terrā deflexerunt  
 Me quasi Leo, suscepunt  
 ad praeda qui paratus  
 Spelaeis quig habitauerunt  
 Catulus Leonis Catus  
 Exurge Domine, pueni = sis  
 Subuertere eos, et Animā  
 Eripe ab impio Inimicis  
 tuā manus tuam frama  
 Libera de terrā, viris morū  
 vitæ et terrenæ mentis  
 Tuis ac impletus venter horū  
 absconditis ramentis  
 Qui Saturati filijs  
 suas tunc diuiserunt  
 Reliquias suis paruulis  
 res sic dispartiuērunt

## Tetraglotta

תהיה

& I will follow on my foes  
 & ouertake their pride  
 Nor will I turne againe before  
 I haue destroyed them quite  
 Till they shall not be able more  
 to stand I will them smite  
 Vnder my feet my foes shall fall  
 but tho<sup>g</sup> girdest me w<sup>th</sup> strength  
 Vnto y<sup>e</sup> battell till they all  
 shall be throwne downe at length  
 Thou hast made those my enemyes all  
 their backe on me to turne  
 & I full soone destroy them shall  
 w<sup>th</sup> hate at me y<sup>e</sup> spurne  
 They shall Cry but there shall be none  
 to help them, though indeed  
 Vnto y<sup>e</sup> Lord they make their moane  
 he will not heare their need  
 Beat them I will as small as flies  
 y<sup>e</sup> dust before y<sup>e</sup> winde  
 & Cast them out as Clay y<sup>e</sup> lyes  
 in streete w<sup>th</sup> none do minde  
 From struinge of y<sup>e</sup> people see  
 thou shalt defend & take me  
 & of y<sup>e</sup> heathen folke to bee  
 y<sup>e</sup> head appoint & make me  
 A people y<sup>e</sup> I haue not knowne  
 shall ready be to serue  
 Me as they heare & obey as soone  
 although my owne would swaie  
 Staunge Children yet w<sup>th</sup> me y<sup>e</sup> faile  
 Staunge Children shall dissemble  
 Out of their dens that what they aile  
 not kno<sup>e</sup> yet feare & tremble  
 But blessed be y<sup>e</sup> Livinge Lord  
 most worthy of all praise  
 My helper stronge y<sup>e</sup> doth affoord  
 me sauinge health allwaies  
 Euen God y<sup>e</sup> still my strength ren<sup>ce</sup>  
 auenged till I bee  
 Of all my foes & y<sup>e</sup> subdues  
 my peoples vnder mee  
 Tis he y<sup>e</sup> rids me from my foes  
 my Cruell enemyes  
 Saues sets me vp aboue all those  
 y<sup>e</sup> vp against me rise

Δοξολογια  
 יהוה יהוה יהוה יהוה

Δόξα τῷ πατρὶ παρομφαίῳ

Sit Gloria Laus et omnis hono

All Laud & praise w<sup>th</sup> Glory most

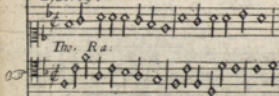


Psalmi

Psalmodia

αλλοτριοις ετευσαν τὸ μοῖ  
οἱ οἱ x' εἰ παλαίσθησαν  
ἀπὸ τῶν οἱ οἱ αλλοτριοι  
τρίβων αὐτῶν ἐνώλησαν  
τῷ κυρίῳ x' περ ἐνδοξάζω  
θεοῖς x' τῆς σωτηρίας  
εἰμὲν ὁ θεοῖς ὁ τῶν τῶ  
διὰ τῆς εὐεργεσίας  
θεοῖς ἐκδικήσεις διδὼς μοῖ  
ὑποτάσσας εὐδοκίαν  
λαδὲς μοῖ. μὴ ὁ ρῶς τοῖ  
ἐξ ἐχθρῶν ὀργιστῶν  
ἀπὸ τῶν ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐπανιστάντων  
ρῶς μοῖ, x' ὁ τῶν  
ἀπὸ ἀνδρῶν ἀδ' ἀδ' x' πάντων  
ἐχθρῶν μὴ ἐμὲ σώσεις /

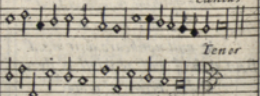
Psal: 139.



Tho. Ra.

Propterea Confitebor Domine  
tibi in nationibus  
Tuo psallens nomini bono omine  
In Benedictionibus  
Magnificans Salutes Regis  
faciensq. misericordiam  
Suo Christo, Davidi et eius  
Semini, vls. cui orbitam,  
δι' ὁ x' ἐξομολογήσας  
σοῖ, κύριε ἐν ἐθνέσιν  
x' τῷ ὀνόματι σὸν, αὐτῶν  
τὰ πάντα ἐν τοῖς αἵνεσι  
ὡς γενεὰ σωτηρίας, θεοῖς,  
μεγαλυνῶν τὸ βασιλεῖος,  
τῷ χριστῷ δ' τῷ Δαβὶδ. εἰς,  
x' ὡς ποιῶν ἐλεος /

Cantus



Tenor

οἱ ὄρατοι τῷ δοῦν θεῷ  
διηγνύνται ἐπιστῆλαι  
ἡλίου ποίησαν χειρῶν ἐδ'  
στρέψμα ἀναστῆλαι  
ἡμέρα τῇ ἡμέρα διδῶν  
ἐρευνῆσαι τὴν γῆν  
νόξ, νυχτὶ ἀναστῆλαι πῶς  
κατὰ τὰ πάντα ἡμέρα  
ὅτι εἰσι λόγοι ἡ λαλῆσαι  
ὡς φωνῆς ὅτι ἀκούονται  
εἰς πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν ἐμφωνίαι  
τῶν φθόγγων ἐκ πορεύονται  
εἰς πέρας τῆς ἐκδομένης  
ἐκ τῆς αὐτῆς γῆρας  
τῷ ἐν ἡλίῳ, διχλῶ αὐτῶν  
ἐδ' το τὰ ἐκλυμμάτα  
ἐξίῳ ὡς Νυμφίος ἐκ παλαιῶν  
δραμεῖν ἀρχαλλιάσονται  
ὡς γῆρας ὁδὸν, ὄρατον  
καρπῶν ἐκ πορεύονται  
ἀπ' ἀκρῶν μὲν τὸ ὄρατον  
εἰς ἀκρῶν κατανύσσονται  
x' ὅτι εἰς ὅς τῆς εἰς  
θερμὸς ἀποπροβήσονται  
ἀμῶν ὁ νόμος κύριος  
ἐπιστρέφω τυχῶν, ριζοῦσα  
πιστῶ, πιστῶ ἡ μαρτυρία δ'

Celi Enarrant dei Gloriam  
manuumq. eius reuocet  
Firmamentum opera in memoriam  
diesq. diem edocet  
Eructat verbum dies dici  
Nox nocti et scientiam  
Annunciat factorum dei  
Eiusq. omnipotentiam  
No sunt Loquelæ nec sermones  
no audiuntur Quorum  
Voces, in omnem terrâ sonus  
Exiit ac eorum  
Verba in fines orbis terræ  
eorum sunt audita  
Tabernaculum suum patere  
in sole fecit ita  
Ipse Cou sponsus exultabit  
de thabano progrediens  
Ut Gygis ad Currendum vadit  
de Cælo summo rediens  
A summo summum usq. patet  
redit ad Cæli Cacumen  
Nil eius aut Calore latet  
aut fugiat Eius Lumen  
Lex Domini immaculata  
animâ Convertens Etiam  
Testimonia eius fida rata

And haue not wandring wickedly  
departed from my god  
For all his Judgem<sup>ts</sup> were of yore  
& Lawes before my face  
So stood I vncorrupt before  
him. Clenfed by his grace  
After my Innocency & right  
y<sup>e</sup> Lord will me regard  
And of my hands in his Ey<sup>e</sup> fight  
y<sup>e</sup> Cleanefesse will reward  
w<sup>th</sup> holy, holy, perfect men  
perfect in righteousnesse  
And w<sup>th</sup> y<sup>e</sup> Cleane tho<sup>u</sup> shalt be Cleane  
froward learne frowardnesse  
Yea tho<sup>u</sup> shalt saue y<sup>e</sup> people in  
aduersity y<sup>e</sup> lye  
Bringinge downe their proud look<sup>s</sup> y<sup>e</sup> beene  
also stout & stately hye  
Thou Lord wilt light my Candle soe  
y<sup>e</sup> it shall shine full bright  
The Lord my god will make also  
my darknes to be light  
Discomfitt o my God in thee  
an host of men I shall  
And by thy help enabled bee  
to ouer-leap y<sup>e</sup> wall  
Gods way is vndefiled pure  
his word in fire is tryde  
Defence to such he is most sure  
y<sup>e</sup> in his faith abide  
For who is god Except y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
beside him there is none  
Or who hath strenght Except our god  
omnipotent alone  
Tis god girds me w<sup>th</sup> strenght of warre  
my way doth rectefye  
Makes my feet swift as harts feet are  
& sets me vp on hye  
He teacheth soe my hands to warre  
my finger<sup>s</sup> for to fight  
A bow of Steele & brazen barres  
my armes Can breake by might  
Thy savinge health is my defence  
thy hand vphold me shall  
Thy loue & gentle Chastizements  
shall make me great w<sup>th</sup> all  
Thou makest such roome for me to goe  
my footsteps shall not slide

אני הנה לכל חוס. בו  
אתך ב. מ. אלהי  
קבל פד. ויהי יס.  
עני דולה אלהי יי  
ויהי את חס. דרכי  
חיה תוה תקצצני  
מ שנת רצח כחיה  
על בקות עמדי  
קלמך ב. חסלה קח  
ונחמה עשה קי  
עשה חשה דושה  
מזר תקצצני  
מזן: שעב תמן אלה  
ושנתך חרבי  
תחיה צפד תחת וגם  
חאקצני קרבי  
תדוף חאשובאשגם  
עד כלה אלה  
תקצצם ואלו כלו צים  
אלו תחת רצח  
ותאצני חיה חלחום  
חכרש קסן תחת  
תחת לי ערך אלה  
וקשנא תצמחם  
שושו ואלן קושיש עלי  
יהות ואלו עגם  
על פני רים תשחנם קפס  
סמחוצה אלה קם  
פליטת קרבי עם שער  
חראש צים אלה שם  
עם חל: דעה: עבדוני  
שקפו ח: חשקם  
בילו בני נבר: כחשוני  
תדצו קססצרוחם  
ח: יהות וברוך ציה  
ואלהי ישי: רים  
תאלי תלפוחן נקמה לי  
ידבר תחת עסם  
קפליט: קאצב אתן קן  
קסן תרוקני  
קאיש חסם ברים עלכן  
אחור: ח: סצלי  
נאשה חסר תצקרהו  
קצדח: שופוח עם  
חקשהו חרוד קלכו  
ולצפו עד עולם:

*Psalmodia*

*Tetrachona*

ὁ δὸν ὅς ἀνῶμον θεῶν ἐμεῖο  
 κράτος περιζωνῶν με  
 πόδας ὡς ἐλᾶσθ' ἀλλοτρίων  
 καὶ πῖ τ' αὐτῆς ἰσὺν με  
 τὰς παλάμους μὲν τὸ πολεμίζειν  
 διδάσκειν, ἐνθ' ἑνὶν με  
 τῶν γὰρ βραχίονα μὲν  
 ἔδω' αἱ σωτήρια  
 δότο μὲν ὑπερασπιστὶς αἱ σὺ  
 ἀνταρᾶς το μὲν δεξία  
 ἢ σὺ παιδεία ἀνῶν δὲν με  
 εἰς τέλος ἐν ἐνδοῖα  
 αἱ αὐτῇ, ὅ φῶς σέθεν με  
 διδάξει ἡ παιδεία  
 ἐπὶ αὐτῶν αὖτε μὲν διαβημάτων  
 ὑπο καὶ μὲν ἡ σέλο  
 χάρις, τὰς ἔχνη πάντας ἡμάτας  
 ἡδυνήσεν δὲ ἐμεῖο  
 τὸς ἐχθροὺς μὲν καὶ ἀδυνάτω  
 αὐτοὺς δὲ καὶ ἀδυνάτωμαι  
 αἱ εἰς ἂν ἐκλήπτωσιν ὡς  
 αἱ ἀπὸ σφαῆς σου  
 ἐκλήπτω ὡς ὅ μιν δυνάτω  
 σὺ δὲ ἐν ὧν σὺ  
 τὸς ἐχθροὺς πάντας αἱ περὶ νόον  
 ὑπὸ τὸς πόδας μὲν  
 δυνάτω ἐμὲ περιζωνῶν  
 εἰς πᾶσι μὲν αἱ πάντας  
 ὑποκαὶ μὲν σὺ πόδας  
 ἐπ' ἐμὲ ὅπαντες πάντας  
 τὸς ἐχθροὺς μὲν νῆας μὲν  
 ἐξωλέθρουν μὲν ὅντας  
 ἐκείρουν αἱ δὲ ἡ δὲ σὺ  
 πρὸς κύριον δὲ ἀνέναντος  
 ὡς ὅντας αὐτοὺς ἡ πᾶσι  
 πρὸς πᾶσι ἀνέναντος  
 πᾶσι ὡς πᾶσι ἡ πᾶσι  
 αὐτοὺς ὡς ὅντας  
 ἡ με ἐπ' ἀντιλογίας  
 καὶ αἱ αὐτοὺς  
 εἰς κεφαλῇ ἡνῶν, ἐνίοις  
 χάρις αἱ ἡνῶν, ὡς  
 ἡνῶν ὡς ὅντας  
 αἱ περ εἰς ἀπὸ ἐνίοις  
 ὡς ὅντας ὡς ὅντας

Gressus mei, a te, videbit  
 Ea nec quis infirmata  
 Defecerint, donec persequar  
 Inimicos et Constringam  
 Convertere neq. si adoriar  
 Donec eos Constringam  
 Ne possint stare cadent isti  
 quasi subtus pedes meos  
 Tu me potentia pericinxisti  
 ad bellu. perdes eos  
 Quas supplantasti subdidisti  
 mihi omnes in surgentes  
 Inimicos meos disperdidisti  
 et odio me habentes  
 Dederunt dorsum odientes  
 me gratis clamaverunt  
 Ad Dominu. saluet vt amontes  
 nec exauditi erunt  
 Vt puluerem, instar pallearum  
 fugientu. vento faciem  
 Vt Lutum. eos platearum  
 delebo ac diminuiam  
 Populi de Contradictione  
 et rixa me eripies  
 et Gentiu. pro dilectione  
 In Caput me Constitues  
 Populus quem no. Cognoui statim  
 mihi precipiens seruiuit  
 Auris in auditum pericacitatem  
 mihi labens obediuit  
 Alieni filii mi. mentiti  
 Inueterati erunt  
 Aliem. a suis no. Inuiti  
 semitis claudicauerunt  
 Viuit Dominus, et Benedictus  
 Deus nomen Exaltetur  
 Salutis mee deus Inuictus  
 semper benedicetur  
 Qui das vindictas mihi deus  
 mihi populos subdidisti  
 Inimicis me. Liberator meus  
 Inuictus eruisi  
 Insurgentibus ab inimicis  
 in me me. Exaltabis  
 A viris autem me iniquis  
 eripies et saluabis



with smooke when in his fire  
 The Coles wer kindled at y<sup>e</sup> same  
 of hot Consuminge fire  
 He bowed y<sup>e</sup> heauens & downe he came  
 darknesse beneath his feet  
 He rode on Cherubins y<sup>e</sup> flame  
 & wing<sup>s</sup> of wind so fleet  
 Darknesse he made his secret place  
 And tent of his abode  
 Black & thick Clouds did hide his face  
 when ere he came abroad  
 Though when y<sup>e</sup> brightnesse of his face  
 in presence did appeare  
 His Clouds Consume & in their place  
 hailstones & Coles of fire  
 The highest fro heauen w<sup>th</sup> thundring voice  
 hailstones & Coles of fire  
 Sent fiery darts in thunde<sup>r</sup> noise  
 scattringe his foes in ire  
 The water spring<sup>s</sup> discovered beene  
 when thou didst Chide o god  
 Foundacons of y<sup>e</sup> world were scene  
 thine Arrowes went abroad  
 At blasteinge of thy breath they fly  
 At thy displeasure bowinge  
 To saue me tho<sup>u</sup> sentst me fro on hy  
 fro wate<sup>r</sup> & ouerflowinge  
 Thou ridst me fro my strongest foes  
 y<sup>e</sup> hated me w<sup>th</sup> all  
 & were to stronge for me, all those  
 y<sup>e</sup> would haue made me thrall  
 They would oppresse me in my grief  
 but tho<sup>u</sup> didst me uphold  
 Tho<sup>u</sup> broughtst me forth didst yeeld reliefe  
 in place of strongest hold  
 He brought me forth because he had  
 a fauour vnto mee  
 Whe death reward & makinge glad  
 my righteous dealinge see  
 Accordinge to my Innocencye  
 y<sup>e</sup> Lord did me regard  
 And Cleanenesse of my hands did hee  
 accordingly reward  
 For I haue walked Innocently  
 & in his waies haue trod

סתרו וסבתי  
 חשבה סתם עבד שחציו  
 כרע ע סתדו  
 סתת עבדו עבדיו  
 ביד וגחלי אש  
 ודגם בשמים עזיון  
 תעלות עליו ש  
 שלה חציו ופצם  
 לתבתת סשמים  
 ודגים רב ורתסם  
 ידיו אפצ סם  
 וצלו מוסדה תבל  
 ספדתך תזה  
 סנשמה יזה אפך יזה  
 שלה סמרום ת  
 וססתי יזה צחג  
 ססם רבים סשג  
 סא בי עז צלי  
 כיאסצו ססג  
 וית ביום איד צדסוק  
 יתות לסשעו ה  
 סוצא לסרחב חלצני  
 תזה כי חפצ בי  
 צקלתי ת כצדקי ה  
 שב כבר יד  
 כשקו דרכי ת בלתי  
 רשוע סאלתי  
 כל סשכסיו חבדי  
 חציו לה אסיר סני  
 כסו חסם עסני אלה  
 אשתקד סעני  
 שב ית ה כצדקי כבר  
 יד נצד עני  
 עם חסד מתחסר עם צד  
 תם חסם חדיו  
 עם נבר תתבר ועם  
 ענש עם תתפתח  
 עם עני חושש ועני  
 יסוה אמת השפה  
 אמת תתיר נר שדי  
 צית ית חשבי  
 כי אמצ צדור באחתי  
 ואדג שור בכי  
 תאח יתות חסם דרכו  
 אקניה ית צדפות

Psalmi

Psalmodia

ρύσσεταί με κύριος, ὅτι ὄν  
 σερέωντο ἐπ' ἐμέ  
 προ ἐφθασάν με τῇ ἐμεῖο  
 ἐν ἡμέρᾳ κακώσεως  
 μοι ἐγένετο ἡ ἀπ' ἀντιδικοῖο  
 ἀντιστήριμα κύριος  
 εἰς πλάτυσιν ἐξηγάγε  
 με κύριος καὶ ρύσεται  
 με ὅτι με ἡ θελήσει  
 πάντα καὶ καὶ θελήσει  
 κατὰ πλὴν δικαιοσύνην μὲν  
 θεὸς μοι ἀνταποδώσει  
 καθαριστὴν τῶν χειρῶν μὲν  
 ἀνταποδώσει σωτηρίαν  
 τὰς ὁδοὺς κυρίου πεφυλάχα  
 ὅτι ἡ σέβησ' ὡς ἐοικε  
 ὁ ἐν ἡμῶν μὲν πάντα τὰ κρίματα  
 δικαιοσύνην ἀπ' ἐμεῖο  
 ὅτι ἀπετήσαν; ἀλλ' ἐδομαί  
 μετ' αὐτὸν ἀμωμίας  
 ἐν ἐυτελείᾳ καὶ φυλάττομαι  
 ἀπὸ τῆς μὲν ἀνομίας  
 καὶ ἀνταποδώσει μοι ἐκδοχήν  
 κατὰ πλὴν ἐυθείαν μὲν  
 κατὰ χειρῶν μὲν καθαριστὴν  
 ἐν ἡμῶν ὁμμάτων ὁ  
 μετ' ὁσὶν ὁσὶς μετ' ἀνδρὸς  
 ἀθωὸν ἀθωὸς ἐὰν  
 μετ' ἐκείνῳ ὡς καὶ ἐὼς ἀνδρὸς  
 μετὰ σφραγίδος διασπείρει  
 ὅτι λαὸν οὐ ταπεινὸν οἴσεις  
 ὑπερηφάνῳ τὸ ὅματά  
 ἐν ἐκδοχῇ ταπεινώσεις  
 κατὰ τὰ ὅς δικαιοσύνην  
 καὶ οὐ λόγον μὲν φωνῆς  
 κύριε ὁ θεὸς μὲν  
 νῆς τὸ ὅματός μὲν φωνῆς  
 δια τὸ ἐλεός ὁ  
 ὅτι ἐν σοὶ κύριε νυκτῶν  
 ἀπὸ τῶν πειρασμῶν  
 ἐν τῷ θεῷ μὲν ὑπεβήσονται  
 τεῖχος ἢ χεὶρ κυρίου  
 θεὸς ἀμωμος ὁ ὁδὸς ἐν  
 καὶ ἐπ' αὐτὸν ἐλπίζοντων  
 λογία πεποιημένα θεὸς  
 ὑπεράσπισεν ἀπαντῶν  
 θεὸς γὰρ πᾶσι παρὰ τῶν κυρίων  
 θεὸς πᾶσι τῶν ἡμῶν

Mannum mearum puritatem  
 retribuet mihi Eam  
 Quia vias Domini Custodivi  
 nec ab Eo impij gessi  
 Judicia Coram; qua si quivi  
 Justiciam nec recessi  
 Justicias Eius nō repudiam  
 a me Immaculate  
 Cum Eo degens me Custodiam  
 a mea iniquitate  
 Mihi Dominus retribuet autem  
 Juxta Justiciam meam  
 Mannum mearum puritatem  
 Coram Eo, rependet Eam  
 Cu sancto sanctus, Cu insonite  
 Innocens et insonis Eris  
 Perfectus Cu perfecto, sponte  
 peruerso, peruerteris  
 Humilem tu gentem saluā facies  
 oculos q̄ humiliabis  
 Lucernā superborum, satius  
 meam illuminabis  
 Meas tenebras illuminabis  
 ὁ Deus in te eripiar  
 Tentatione malā, dabis  
 murum ut p̄ te transgrediar  
 Deus meus, via impolluta  
 Eius Eloquia pura  
 Igne examinata puta  
 mandata nō obscura  
 Omnium in se sperantium, is  
 protector, sui aut prorsum  
 Quis Deus, Dominu preter, quis  
 Deus preter deū nostrum  
 Deus qui potentia me p̄c̄inxit  
 immaculatam posuit  
 Viam meam, pedes Cerui finxit  
 super ut excelsa statuit  
 Qui docet manus meas praelia  
 mea brachia posuisti  
 In arcu eneu, et auxilia  
 Salutis mē dedisti  
 Protectionis tuæ scutum  
 et dextra me subuexit  
 Disciplina tua semper tutum  
 me fecit et Correxuit  
 Ipsa disciplina me docebit  
 vestigia dilatata

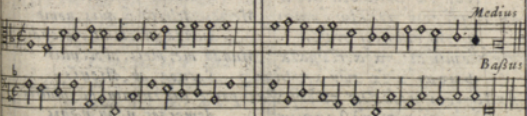
Tetra {phona  
glotta

תהלים

24

No<sup>th</sup> for this Cause I will giue praise  
to thee o Lord & shall  
Singe Laud vnto thy name alwaies  
Amonge y.<sup>e</sup> Gentiles all  
Prosperity great to y.<sup>e</sup> King's throne  
& grace y.<sup>e</sup> did'st display  
To David thine Annoynted one  
and to his seed for Ay. //

As in y.<sup>e</sup> hy & heavenly Clyme  
where Angell - quires adore  
Hath euer beene, is at this tyme  
& shalbe Euermore



The heavens & y.<sup>e</sup> Firmament  
do wondrously declare  
The Glory of God omnipotent  
his work & what they are  
The mighty work of god on hye  
day vnto day Expresse  
Night vnto night do Certesye  
y.<sup>e</sup> self same thinge no lesse  
There is no language tounge or speech  
where is not heard their sound  
Into all Land their voice doth reach  
worlds End & all th' Earth round  
In them a Glorious Tent be pight  
for y.<sup>e</sup> bright son, where from  
He like a Bridegroom brauely dight  
doth forth his Chamber Come  
Who w.<sup>th</sup> a valiaunt Champions grac  
or mighty Gyaunts guise  
Reioyeth for to run his Race  
& seemes to win y.<sup>e</sup> prize  
Ero th' utmost End of heauen y.<sup>e</sup> did  
goe forth returninge round  
Ero liuely heat, whence nothinge hid  
or heat there of was found  
The Law of god y.<sup>e</sup> Lord who tryes  
is vndefiled pure  
Conuerlinge soules & makinge wise

שמים וספירם קבורא  
מקשת ידיו רעש  
יום ליום מקד אקר וליה  
הליה דעת יבש  
אין אומר ואין דבר  
בל נשקע עולם  
בצצה תבל צאה סלה  
בבל ארצ צום  
השקש שם אלה בקו  
ותיה קחפהו  
קחהו יצא שיש בקו  
צבור לרוצ ארחו  
סצצא השקש סוצחו  
הקופחו צצותם  
ואין נשתר קחפהו  
כל אשן נקצא במ  
התורה ותה תקינה  
קשיבה נפש היל  
קדוה ותה קחפהו  
סכ חסות את פה  
פצוד ותה שרים  
אשקח לב אדם  
בדה סצצות יה אלהים  
קחפהו צצו כל צם  
דאח ותה קחפהו  
פאקת היל השד  
קשפט ותה תורה

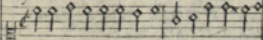


Psalm o dia

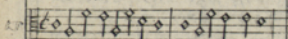
Tetraphona

α' νη πρως οσφριζδ σα  
 δι παρ ωνα ζα εδθα εδδ σα  
 ευφραινοντα καρδ ιαν  
 εν ζολη κυριδ η φωτιζδ σα  
 εμια ζα πηλαυνη λιαν  
 φεβος κυριδ αγρδ ουζω  
 διαμενων εις αιωνα  
 κρημα ζα ελκωα επι του ζε  
 δεδι παρ ωμενα μενα  
 επιθυουντα υπερ υψιστον  
 κη λιθον πολυ τιμιον  
 κρηματα κυριδ ημω ζλυσιον  
 υπερ μελα κη κρητον  
 τα γαρ ο δδλδ οτ εδλααται  
 ενδε τω φυλακωω αυτα  
 αντα ποδοω πολλω οπαται  
 η τις σωησει ταυτα  
 τις δ σωησει παρ απλωμα ζα  
 φαιωαι κη εκ των κρητων  
 καθαρισον με δδλδ οτ διαμα ζα  
 λυς κη απ αλλοτριων  
 μη μδ αν κα ζα κυριευωσι  
 αμωμδ τοτε εσμαι  
 αμαρτιας εκ μεγαλυς ωσει  
 ηυδαεις καθαριαδη σωμαι  
 κη εσονται τισ μδ λαλεις  
 λογια εις ευδοκίαν  
 η μελετη τισ μδ καρδιας  
 εις σεο ευθυμια  
 δια παντος μδ χαριεντα λογια  
 ειεν ως ενωπον σεο  
 χοριε βενθε μδ τρισωμε  
 κη λοζωτα ερεο

Psalm 20



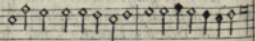
Th. Ra



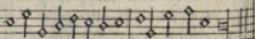
κυριος ε θεος επανδσα  
 σεο εν ημερα θλιψιος  
 θεδ παρωβ οτ οπαρ οπισας  
 το ενωμα με ζα ρεπτος  
 εξαπο στηας ος θεοιο  
 βενθριαν εζ εριδ

parulis dant sapientiam  
 Perfecte dei Justicie  
 Corda Leticantes  
 Preceptiones lucide  
 oculos illuminantes  
 Timor eius mundus, ac fuerunt  
 Judicia vera, stata  
 In secula ideo permanferunt  
 in se Justificata  
 Præ aure sunt desiderabilia  
 plus lapide pretioso  
 Dulciora melle, eligibilia  
 præ sauo deliciouso  
 Tuus ea feruus eu Custodit  
 multa his Custodiendis  
 Merces, delicta o quis novit  
 munda ab occultis mendis  
 Munda me, meis ab occultis  
 Servoq ab Alienis  
 Si mei haud fuerint dominate  
 tunc ero immaculatus  
 A magno, fultus veritate  
 delicto emundatus  
 Sic erunt mei, in aure dei  
 eloquia oris grata  
 Et meditatio Cordis mei  
 Coram te comprobata  
 Sint in conspectu tuo deus  
 mea omnia tuo nomine  
 Adiutor et Redemptor meus  
 accepta semper Domine

Cantus



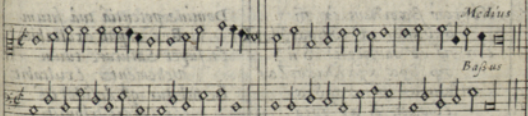
Tenor



Dominus in die exaudi at  
 te tribulationis  
 Dei Jacob nomen protegat  
 ex arce te Syonis  
 De Sancto tibi det auxiliu  
 tucatur te de Syon

his testimonies sure  
 The statutes of y<sup>e</sup> Lord are right  
 & do reioyce y<sup>e</sup> hart  
 His precepts pure & cheerfull light  
 vnto y<sup>e</sup> eyes impart  
 The feare of God is right & due  
 Clean & endures for euer  
 The iudgm<sup>t</sup> of y<sup>e</sup> Lord are true  
 & righteous altogether  
 More then gold much fine gold their doome  
 to be desired ay  
 The hony & y<sup>e</sup> hony cecombe  
 are not so sweet as they  
 And by them is thy seruant taught  
 t<sup>e</sup> haue thee in best regard  
 In keepinge more then Can be thought  
 of them is great reward  
 Lord who Can tell peere soule v<sup>t</sup> hales  
 how oft he doth offend  
 O cleanse me fr<sup>o</sup> my secret faults  
 & keepe me to y<sup>e</sup> end  
 Preserue me y<sup>e</sup> presumptuous sinnes  
 p<sup>r</sup>euail not euer mee  
 So shall I be in innocencie  
 fr<sup>o</sup> great offences free  
 & wends my mouth let hart assured  
 with thoughts as may become her  
 That both the<sup>m</sup> maie accept O Lord  
 my strength & my Redeemer

אִמָּנוּל אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה  
 הַנִּתְחַמְדִּים סִדְרָם  
 סִפְּרָם רַב וְיִתְחַמְדִּים  
 מִדְּבַר שֶׁבִּשְׁמֵרָם עֵצָה רַב  
 עָלֵינוּ נִפְתָּח צִיּוֹנִים  
 אֲנִי שֶׁבִּדְךָ יְהוָה בְּתֵם  
 הַצִּדִּיק הַמִּדְרִי  
 שְׂגִימוֹת מִן בֵּין בָּשָׂם  
 מִנְּסִתֵּיהֶם נִצָּן  
 אֲנִי מִכֶּדֶם חֲשׂוֹן עֲבָדֶיךָ  
 אֵלֵינוּ מִשְׁלֹו בְּחֶבֶב  
 מִן אֲנִי מִן אֲנִי וְנִצָּן  
 מִן אֲנִי מִשְׁשֵׁ רַב  
 יְהוָה חֲרִצֹן אֲמָרָה פִּי  
 הַצִּדִּיק הַמִּדְרִי  
 הַשֶּׁמֶךְ הַתּוֹת צִיּוֹן  
 יְהוָה הַמִּדְרִי



In dubio & aduersitate  
 y<sup>e</sup> Lord god heare thee still  
 The name of Jacobs god on hie  
 defend thee from all ill  
 Send thee help from his holy place  
 & strength thee out of Euen

יְהוָה הֵאֱלֵם צִיּוֹן  
 שֶׁמֶךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה  
 שְׁלַח עֲזָרָךְ אֲמָרָה שֶׁ  
 וּמִשְׁלֹו מִן אֲנִי  
 יִכְבֹּד אֵלֵינוּ כָּל מִנְחֹוֹתָהּ  
 עֲזָרָתָהּ יְהוָה

ἐκ Σιών ἀντιλάβοιτο στίχο  
πανδραμαζωγῆς χειρὶ κυρίου  
μνησθήσεται πάντας τοὺς θυσιὰς  
ὁλοκαυτωμα πᾶσαν αἰνῶ  
Δὴν σοὶ πατὴρ ἐν γαστρὶ καρδίας  
πᾶσαν βδελύνη πλησάσθω  
ὁ θεὸς ἐπὶ τῷ σωτηρίῳ  
στίχο ὁ γαλλίασόμεθα  
καὶ ἐν ὀνόματι κυρίου  
ὡς μεγαλυνώμεθα  
κύριος θεὸς ἡμῶν πληρωσάτω  
πάντα τὰ σὺ καὶ τῆμαζα  
νῦν ἐλθὼν ὅτι κύριος σωσὶ  
ὁ χριστὸν πάντα ἡμᾶς  
ἐπακούσας αὐτοῦ εἰς  
ἐξ ὁρᾶν ἁγίου  
ἐν δυνάμεσιν σωτηρίας  
τῆς δεξιᾶς κυρίου  
ὁ μὲν ἐν ἡτοιμασίᾳ ἐν ἁρμύρῃ  
καὶ ἡμεῖς ὡς ἡκούσαμεν  
θεὸς ἡμῶν κύριος ἐν ὀνόματι  
ἡμεῖς δὲ ἐπικαλεσάμεν  
αὐτοῦ τοῖς νύκτι ποδῶν ἡμῶν  
καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀνέστημεν  
ἐπεσὼν αὐτοῦ καὶ ἐγὼ λυθῶμεν  
ἡμεῖς δὲ ἀνωρθώμεθα  
κύριε σώσον τὴν βασιλείαν  
καὶ ἐπικύσον ἡμῶν  
ἐν ᾧ ἐπικαλεσόμεθα  
σε ἐν ἡμέρᾳ ὅ ὦν

Psal. 2. v.

Tho. Rauensf. B. of M.

Κύριε ὁ βασιλεὺς ἐν τῇ  
δυνάμει σου εὐφρανθήσεται  
ἐπὶ τῷ σὺ σωτηρίῳ ὃν  
σφοδρὰ ἐγαλλίασας  
ἐπιθυμίαν τῆς καρδίας  
ἐδώκας ὃ καὶ τῷ  
τέλει σου ἐν γαστρὶ καρδίας  
τῶν χειρῶν ἐποίησας  
χρηστὴν τῇ αὐτῇ προφῶσας  
καὶ ἐν εὐλογίαις βίβ  
σεφάνον ὃ ἐπὶ καρτὰ ἐποίησας  
λίθον ἐκ πολλῶν τιμῶν

Tuū memoret omne sacrificiū  
holocausta pūque fiant  
Et Dominus secundū tuum  
Cor tibi tribuat  
Consiliū tuum iuxta suum  
Cor, omne impleat  
In Salutari tuo Domine  
deus noster sic lætabimur  
In domini dei nostri Nomine  
multū magnificabimur  
Postulatā omnia tua, tuum  
Consiliū deus impleat  
Cognoui quoniam Christū suū  
Dominus nunc saluū facis  
Exaudiat illū deus, ita  
de suo Sancto Cælo  
In potentatibus quæ sita  
dextræ eius salus sola  
Hi equis delectantur domine  
illi veto in Curribus  
In domini dei nostri nomine  
nos autem invocabimus  
Ipsi obligati ac fuerunt  
nos interim surreximus  
Ipsi in delictis ceciderunt  
at nos erecti fuimus  
Saluū fac regem domine  
præsta quod petinerimus  
Exaudi nos quacūq te  
die invocauerimus

Cantus

Tenor

Domine potentia tuā suum  
Rex caput exaltabit  
Et super Salutare tuum  
vehementer exultabit  
Lætabitur q<sup>d</sup> desideriu  
Ei Cordis tribuisti  
Laborū voluntate Eū  
fraudari nō fecisti  
Eū bonitatis p<sup>r</sup>uenisti  
in benedictionibus  
Coronā Capite posuisti  
pretiosis ē lapidibus



*Psalmodia*

*Tetrachona*

Accept thy offering<sup>s</sup> of his grace  
burnt sacrifice set & on  
Graunt vnto thee thy hartes desyre  
fullfillinge all thy minde  
What ere good thing<sup>s</sup> thou dost require  
maist thou thy wishes finde  
Reioyce we in thy safe tuiçon  
& triumph in thy name  
O Lord: y<sup>e</sup> Lord god, thy petiçon  
heare, & performe y<sup>e</sup> same  
The Lord k<sup>n</sup>ow<sup>n</sup> wholsome strength  
of his right hand, in grace  
Will his Annoointed aid at length  
out of his holy place  
In Charrets some themselves to saue,  
& some in horses trust  
But we will in remembraunce haue  
y<sup>e</sup> Lord our god most iust  
They are fallen downe, but we are risen  
they fallen we stand vpright  
Saue Lord & heare vs king<sup>s</sup> of heauen  
when we Call on thy might.

יתן לך כל לבבך וְ  
 כל מצותך סלה  
 וְנִקְנָה בִּישׁוּעוֹתֶיךָ  
 נִגְדִיל בְּשֵׁם אֱלֹהֶינוּ  
 סלה כל מַשְׁאֲלוֹתֶיךָ  
 שֵׁם תְּהִי אֲדֹנָינוּ  
 עֲמֵת דַּעַת מְשִׁיחוֹ  
 כִּי תִהְיֶה יוֹשֵׁעֵהוּ  
 בְּצַבֻּרוֹת שֵׁשׁ מִינוֹ  
 מִשְׁמֵי קִדְשׁוֹ מִגְדֵּי  
 אֱלֹהִים בְּרָקֵב וְאֵלֶיהָ  
 בְּסוּסִים וְאֲנָתָנוּ  
 בְּשֵׁם אֱלֹהֵינוּ תִהְיֶה  
 נִצְכִּיר וְלֹא שִׁכְתָנוּ  
 בְּרַעֲיוֹנֵם נִפְּלוּ תִמָּת  
 מִמֶּנּוּ נִתְפַּדְדֵנוּ  
 חוֹשֵׁעֵת תִּסְמָךְ תִּהְיֶה  
 עֲנֵה בְּיוֹם קִרְבָנוּ

O Lord how joyfull is y<sup>e</sup> King  
in thee his Saviour  
Exceedinge glad & tryumphinge  
in thy Saluacōs power  
Tho<sup>w</sup> hast geuen him his hart<sup>s</sup> desire  
& no good thinge denyde  
In what ere did his lips require  
tho<sup>w</sup> hast him gratifyde  
Tho<sup>w</sup> shalt w<sup>th</sup> goodnes of thy Grace  
& blessing<sup>s</sup> manifold  
P<sup>l</sup>acēt him on his head to place  
a Crowne of purest Gold

בַּעֲדָה יְהִי יִשְׁמַח מִלֶּחֶם  
הָאֵלֹהִים לִבּוֹ נִחְמָה  
בִּישׁוּעָתְךָ אֵל אֲשֶׁר  
שִׁפְתָיו בָּרֵךְ מִנֶּעֱמָה  
הַפְדָּמָה בְּרִכּוֹת מִלֵּב הַשֵּׁ  
עֲטָרָה פֶּנֶן לִירֵאָשׁוּ  
חַיִּים שְׂאֵל מִמֶּךָ וְחַת  
אֲוִירִי אֲדֹמִים שִׁשׁוּ  
אֶרֶץ יִסִּים צִדִּים כְּבוֹד  
עוֹלָם וְעַד נִתְּנָה  
בִּישׁוּעָתְךָ הַדֵּר וְחִדּוֹ  
תְּשׁוּבָה עָלֵינוּ אֲמֵת

Medius

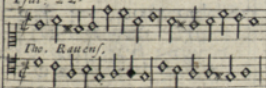
*Bassus*

Psalmi

Psalmodia

ζωὴν σ' ἡ Ζησαῖο καὶ τοῖς  
 ἰδωσας μακροχρόνια  
 μακροχρόνια ἡμερῶν, ὅς  
 αἰώνος εἰς αἰῶνα  
 μετὰ τὴν ἡ δόξα σου τοῦ λαοῦ  
 ἐν τῷ σὺ σωτηρίας  
 δόξαν καὶ μετὰ τὴν πρὸς περὶ  
 ἐπιδοσὶς ἐφ' αἰῶνα  
 αἰῶνες εἰς αἰῶνα, ὅτε  
 δαῖς σου εὐλογίαν  
 ἐν καρδίᾳ σου τοῦ προσώπου  
 ἐμφανέις ἐν καρδίᾳ  
 ὅτι ἐπὶ καρδίᾳ ἐλπίζει  
 καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλπίζει  
 ὅτι ἐπὶ βασιλεὺς βαδίζει  
 ὅ μὴ σκευθῇ ποῦ  
 ἡ χεὶρ σου πᾶν εὐρεθῇ  
 τοῖς ἐχθροῖς, τοῖς μισήντας  
 σε πᾶντας, εὐροὶ ἡ δόξα  
 καὶ τοῖς ἀποποιδόντας  
 ὡς κλιβαρὸν πυρὸς αὐτοῦ αἰεὶ  
 εἰς σὺ προσηύχῃ καὶ  
 ὅτος ἐν ὅρῳ τοῦ σου παρῶν  
 κατὰ φάσκει πρὸς ἀνάστη  
 τὸν καρπὸν τὸν ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς  
 τοῦ σπέρματος ὡς σὺ ἐκλήσαντο  
 υἱῶν ἐξ ἀνθρώπων ἀπολεῖς  
 ὅτι καὶ αἰεὶ εἰς σὺ ἐκλήσαντο  
 ὅτι αἰεὶ δὴν διώκοντες σου  
 βαλὰς διεκλήσαντο  
 περιλῶς ποῖς σὺ δαῖς νῦν τὸν θυμὸν  
 πρὸς σὺ πᾶν ὡς οἱ μὴ σκευθῇ  
 σὺ δ' ἐπὶ μαρτυρεῖς τοῦτον, ὅτι  
 ὅτι ἐν τῷ σὺ σκευθῇ  
 καὶ τῇ σὺ ἀπονεῖ καὶ τὰ δὲ  
 τὰς σκευθῇ δὴ μαρτυρεῖς. //  
 Ac Potentatus tuos, Clare  
 Cantabimus et psallemus //

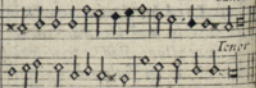
Psalm. 22.



Θεὸς μὴ πρόσχες, θεὸς, ἦς αἰτίας  
 καταλείπεις με, τοῦτον  
 μακρὰν ἀπὸ τῆς σωτηρίας  
 πρὸς ἀπὸ μακρὰν μὴ λήθῃς  
 Θεὸς ὁ Θεὸς πρόσχες μοι, καρτερῶς  
 ἡμεῖς καὶ δὲ ἀπὸ ἐν  
 νοητὸς καὶ τοῦτον ὁ σὺν τῷ  
 δὲ εἰς ἀνίσταν ὁ σὺ

Vitam a te petiuit, veluti  
 perennem tribuisti  
 Longitudinem dierum, seculi  
 in seculum, dedisti  
 Magna eius gloria, et decora  
 tuo saluari dones  
 Ac Gloria, magnos et honores  
 illi super impones  
 Benedictione ipsi dabis  
 in seculo saeculi  
 Cum gratia Leticabis  
 et vultu gaudij  
 Quia sperat Rex in Domini  
 favore, cum tuebitur  
 Misericordia altissimi  
 ut nunquam Commovebitur  
 Tua inveniat manus tuis  
 inimicis Quotquot erunt  
 Inveniat dextra tua an Clavis  
 omnes qui te oderunt  
 Ceu Clibanus ignis, eos dabis  
 in vultus tui tempore  
 Quos ira tua conturbabis  
 deugrabit ignis prope  
 De terra fructum perdes herum  
 de terra Ceu viventium  
 A filijs hominum eorum  
 semen, tanquam non entium  
 Quia mala in te declinauerunt  
 Consilia iniere  
 Quancum non quis cogitauerunt  
 insistere potuerunt  
 Reliquijs tuis, dorsum pones  
 eorum dorsum dabis  
 eorum vultum, sic dispones  
 Sagittis preparabis  
 In tua Domine, exaltare  
 virtute, sic Canemus

Cantus



Deus Deus meus Respice me  
 Cur me dereliquisti  
 Delictorum propter verba, te  
 tam longe remiquisti  
 Longe a salute mea, aberis  
 de die deus Clamauero  
 Nec audies nocte dum exanimis  
 ac pene amens fuero

He asked lief what he did Craue  
to him thou didst assure  
A longe lief, such a lief to haue  
as euer should Endure

W<sup>th</sup> joy & hope his hart repleat  
by thy Saluacōns aid  
Glory & worship honor great  
thou hast vpon him laid  
Thou wilt giue him felicity  
y<sup>e</sup> neuer shall decay  
& w<sup>th</sup> thy ioy & graco<sup>n</sup>s Eye  
wilt make him glad for ay

For why his trust in thee relies  
therefore he shall not faile  
& in thy mercy o most hyest  
y<sup>e</sup> he can neuer Quale  
Thine Enemyes all shall feele thy hand  
thy right hand find out them  
That hate thee & thy will w<sup>th</sup> stand  
to root out stocke & stemme

& like a fiery ouen they shall  
in y<sup>e</sup> fierce flame & fume  
Of thy wrath be destroyed all  
the fire shall them Consume  
Out of y<sup>e</sup> Earth so rooted beene  
their fruits y<sup>e</sup> should encrease  
& from amonge y<sup>e</sup> sons of men  
their seed so end & cease

Much mischief & such a device  
against thy holy name  
Imagined they though in no wise  
they Could performe y<sup>e</sup> same  
Thou therefore shalt put them to flight  
& turne ther backs them make  
Against their face thine arrowes dight  
vengeance of them to take

Psal: 22.

תִּשְׁתַּחֲוֶה בְּרִכּוֹת לֵפָנֶיךָ  
תַּחֲדֵיךָ אֱתָנָה  
בּוֹטָח סֶלֶךְ בְּךָ לְבַדֵּךְ  
בְּךָ יִסְמָךְ בְּתַסְבֵּךְ  
הַסֶּלָה יִדָּךְ כִּלְיֵי אֱשָׁ  
יִסְמֶיךָ בְּשׂוֹנֵי אֱלֹהִים  
תִּשְׁמָרְךָ כְּתִפּוֹךְ אֱלֹהִים  
לְפָנֶיךָ פְּתִיחַ יְהוָה  
יְהוָה עֲלֵינוּ בְּלִשְׁמֹנוֹ  
בְּזִמְרוֹ הַמִּקְלָחִים אֱשָׁ  
סֶלָה אֲדָמָה תִּפְסֹד פְּרִיָּסוֹ  
יִדְבַּעְךָ סֶבֶן אֲנָשׁ  
כִּי נָסוּ עֲלֶיךָ נִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה  
וְהִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה לְהַתְּנֵם  
שָׁבֵל יִבְלֵה קִצְצוֹת  
כִּי תִשְׁמָרְךָ שָׁמַיִם  
בְּקִימָתְךָ עַל פְּתִיחַת  
הַסֶּלָה אֲתָךְ בְּעֶזְרֶךָ  
יִוָּסֵף זִמְרוֹת נְשִׁימָה אֲנִי  
נִשְׁמָרְךָ אֲבוֹרוֹתֶיךָ

Be thou Exalted Lord most hie  
in thine owne strength best right  
So will we singe & Sollemnely  
praise thy great power & might

Medius

Bassus

My God, my God, looke downe o my  
wilt thou my soule for sake  
Art so far from my health, when I  
So great Complaint do make  
O my god, all day longe I make  
my plaint & Cry to thee  
All y<sup>e</sup> night longe, no rest I take  
yet thou hast not heardst mee

אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהִים הִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה  
יְהוָה קִישׁוֹ עֲנֵה  
דְּבָרִי שְׁמָעֵה אֲפֹרָה אֲנִי  
יְהוָה הִלַּח עֲוֹנֹתַי  
וְהִלַּח דִּוְסָתַי הִלַּח בְּלִי  
וְנִתְּנָה צְדוֹשׁ הַתָּמָר  
וְנִשְׁבַּח תְּהִלּוֹת יְשׁוּעָתְךָ  
בְּךָ אֲבוֹתָ בְּסִתְּךָ



Psalmodia

Tetraphona

Σὺ δ' εἰς ἁγίω καὶ ζοχέῖς  
ὁ ἐπαγνος Ἰσραὴλ ἡς ἂν  
ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπίσαν οἱ γονεῖς  
ἠλπίσαν καὶ ἐρρύσθησαν  
πρὸς σὲ ἐκείραντες καὶ ἐσώθησαν  
οἱ ποτῆρες ἡμῶν  
ἠλπίσαν καὶ ἡ κατὰ σφωδρότητα  
ἐρωδὲ σπάλθη ἡν

ὃς ἀνθρώπος οὐκ ἔστι ἀνδρῶν  
καὶ ἐξέβηνμα καὶ  
οἱ θιωρῶντες με ἀνδρῶν  
οὐ κυρίῃ ἐδίδον  
ἐξέμωχθῆναι με πάντες  
ἐν χεῖλεσιν ἐλάλησαν  
καὶ ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐπαγνίσοντες  
κεφαλῶν ὡς ἐκώνησαν

ἠλπίσεν ἐπὶ κυρίῳ  
ρυσάμενος αὐτὸν φάσι  
σωσάτω τὸν θεοὺς τοῦ  
ἔνδωκος ὡς ἐδίδαξαι  
οὐδ' ὁ ἐκσπασσας με ἐκ κοιλῆς  
ἡ ἐλπίς ἐστὶ ἐμεῖο  
ἀπὸ μητρὸς μητρὸς μὲ ἐκ μήτρας  
χειρὶ ἐπερρίψω σὺ ὁ

ἀπὸ κοιλῆς μητρὸς μὲ εἶθις  
μὴ ἀποσῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ  
ὅτι θλίψις ἐγγὺς καὶ ὅτι εὖ  
βοηθῶν μοι πατήρ σὺ  
μὴ ὀχλῇ με πολλοὶ περιεκύχλωσαν  
περιεσχόν τωρεῖς πiores  
ἐπ' ἐμὲ σὺ μὲ αὐτῶν ἠνείκα  
ὡς λέων μὲ ἀρεῖοις

ὡς λέων ἀρπάξῃ καὶ ὠρυόμενος  
ὡς ὄδιος ἐξέχυθῃ  
καὶ πάντα τὰ μὲ παρὰ δεξιὰς  
ὅσα διεσκόρπισθῃ  
ὡς ἐκ κρηπὶς ἡ ἐκ καρδίας  
ἐπαινούμενος ἐμαρτύρηθῃ  
ὁσπάρχων ὡς μετὰ τῆς κοιλίας  
τοῦ μὲ ἐξηράνθῃ

ἡ γλῶσσα μὲ ἀποκλήνηται  
τῇ ἡσυχίᾳ ἐμοῦ  
καὶ τὸν γονεῖς με εὖ καὶ  
ἐν τῷ χῶρῳ θανάτου  
κυνέες με πολλοὶ καὶ ἐκκύχλωσαν  
πορνισσομένων τῶν  
περιεσχόντων ὡς ὄδιος  
χεῖρας καὶ ποδῶν μου

In sancto autem tu in Caelis  
habitas, et sperauerunt  
Patres in te, Laus Israelis  
sperarunt, euaserunt  
Liberasi patres ac clamauerunt  
ad te, et non delusi  
salui sunt facti, Ceu sperarunt  
in te, nō sunt Confusi

Ego vermis et nō homo visus  
opprobriū hominū  
Abiectio plebis, Causa risus  
Populo ludibriū  
Qui me viderunt, deriserunt  
in labijs sunt Locuti  
Me subannontes, et mouerunt  
Caput, in me obtuli

In Domino sperauit, placeat  
modo, quia timuit deum  
Eripiat ipsum, aiunt, faciat  
saluū si velit eum  
Tu me de ventre extraxisti  
et matris ab uberibus  
Editi ab utero, fuisti  
mea spes, qui et pauperibus

A ventre matris meae videri  
Deus meus es, ex utero  
In te proiectus, ne relinqueris  
tuas manus, tuus fuero  
Vituli me fluctus immineant  
multi Circumdederunt  
Pingues, nec est qui adiunct  
tauri me obsederunt

Super me sicut Leo rapiens  
os suum aperuerunt  
Leo rugiens, ossa ut aqua effluerent  
omnia disparuerunt  
Cor factū Cera, Ceu liquefcent  
in medio ventris fauci  
Fortitudo testa, Ceu arescent  
Adhesit lingua fauci

In puluere mortis deduxisti  
tquam Circumdederunt  
me malignantes, Canes isti  
Concilij obsederunt  
Meas manus et pedes foderunt  
ossa dinumerarunt  
Mea omnia, meq. inspexerunt  
atq. haec Considerarunt

And tho<sup>m</sup> Continueth holy still  
 o<sup>m</sup> tho<sup>m</sup> y<sup>e</sup> God of grace  
 And worship great of Israell  
 looke from thy holy place  
 When loe, in thee our fathers old  
 did hope, tho<sup>m</sup> saide & them neuer  
 They put their trust in thee, they told  
 & tho<sup>m</sup> didst them deliuer

They were deliuered when ere  
 they Called on thy name  
 They trusted in thee & not were  
 put to rebuke or shame  
 But as for me, I am a worme  
 more like, then any man  
 An out Cast whom y<sup>e</sup> people skorne  
 w<sup>th</sup> all y<sup>e</sup> spite they Can

For they y<sup>e</sup> see me laugh & stead  
 of visitinge behold  
 Shoot out their lips & shake their head  
 they are so Sawcy bold  
 W<sup>th</sup> moppes & mowes, they dare say ho<sup>m</sup>  
 he trusted god would saue him  
 Let him set hand to saue him no<sup>m</sup>  
 & helpe, if he will haue him

But Lord, tho<sup>m</sup> fro my mothe & wombe  
 tookst me, by thy behest  
 Tho<sup>m</sup> wast my hope, Euen when I hung  
 yet on my mothes brest  
 Thus left to thee, ere since my breath  
 tho<sup>m</sup> art my God for Ay  
 Ere since fro mothes & wombe my Earth  
 I came y<sup>e</sup> potted Clay

I goe not fro me no<sup>m</sup> in grief  
 when trouble is at hand  
 Since Else is none to lend relief  
 or on my side to stand  
 About me many Oxen Came  
 & bulls so struge of head  
 And fatt as if they had by Name  
 in Basan field beene fed

They gape vpon me, w<sup>th</sup> their mouth  
 as though they would me slay  
 Much like a Lyon roaringe out  
 & rampinge for his pray  
 But I my bone e'en out of Joynt  
 drop downe like water spilt  
 And in my body at y<sup>e</sup> point  
 like wax my hart doth melt

אבותינו ותפלתנו  
 אליך בעציון  
 ונקלחנו בל תב. שמו  
 כי בך בטחין  
 הני תולעה לאיש חסד  
 אדם ובעז עמ  
 לשגי ל יפסידו שפת  
 ראי נפי ראשם  
 גא אלה יתות יפלתו  
 יציל כי חפצ בו כי  
 אתה סבטיה על שדיה  
 סבטן אסן גותי  
 תשחתה סרחם עליך  
 סבטן אלה אתה  
 אלה תרחצ כי צרת צרבת  
 ואין עוצר כשתת

סבו עלי פרים רבים  
 אבירי בשן כהרני  
 כאלות טרף פצי פיתם  
 שגגים סבבוני  
 כסני נשכתי תחסדו  
 תנה כל עצמותי  
 תיה לבי כדונג תוא  
 נסם בתוך קפי  
 יבש פחדש כחי סני  
 וישוני סרפוחי  
 מדבצ ולשפר תשפתני  
 לשפר סנות חני  
 סבוני כלבים עדות  
 סרעם תפיפוני  
 אספר לאת כח עצמות  
 תם ילאי ביטוני

ידי ורגלי כחרי  
 וחלצני להם  
 בגדי על לבושי  
 פילי פור בהם  
 אלה תרחצ ית אילות  
 לשפתי חושית  
 תצילת סחרב נפשי  
 סבלב יחידה  
 ספי ארית שופתי  
 סרני ראי שוכ  
 אספית שמך לאלה  
 בתוך פתל אונכי  
 כה ידאי תות תללות  
 וצורו סני אלה  
 כה צרע שפוב כבודות  
 כה צרע שר אלה

Psalmi

Psalmodia

τὰ ὄσα μὲ ἐχαρίθουντες  
πάντα μὲν καζενόνσαν  
καὶ ἐπιδόν με διαμερίσαντες  
τὰ μὲν ἡμαρτία εἰήσαν  
καὶ πὶ τὸν ἡμαρτισμὸν μὲ  
οἱ κλησεν ἐβαλον  
οὐδε μὴ πῶ βοηθεῖαν σο  
ἀπ' ἐμὸ μακρῶον

τῆδε μὲ πρόσχες ἀνελήντης  
ρῦσαι ἀπὸ συμφορᾶς  
πῶ τυχὼ μὲ πῶ καὶ ἐχλήντης  
ἀπὸ κακῶν μετ' εὐνοίας  
ex χείρας κυρος πῶ γύσας  
μονογενὴ ἐμεῖο  
νάς με ex σωματός σῶσας  
λείωντος δοκίμοιο

ἀπὸ χειρῶν μονοχειρῶν  
πῶ ταπεινώσω μὲ  
ἀμείνων γύσας καὶ ἀζῶντων  
τυχὼ μὲ, δδλῶ σο  
τὸ ὄνομα σο μετ' εὐθυμίας  
πάσης τοῖς διηγήτορας  
Ἀδελφοῖς μὲ ὡς ἐκκλησίας  
ἐν μέσῳ σε υμνήτορας

φοβούμενοι τὸν κύριον  
πάντες ἀύτον ἀγνέετε  
ἀπαν τὸ σπέρμα Ιακώβ τὸν  
κύριον ἡμῶν δοξάζετε  
πάν σπέρμα Ισραὴλ φοβήσθαι  
κύριον ὃς ὁ προσώθησεν  
τῇ ἀρεμῇ τὸ πτωχὸ δέήσει  
ἐκείνῳ ἐξ ὁ δένωσεν

ὃς ἠθέλ' ἀπ' ἐμὸ σπασθῆναι  
τὸ προσώπων ἐμοῖο  
ἔσαν τῷ πρὸς αὐτὸν χερσὶν  
εἰσπαύσεν ἐμεῖο

παρὰ σο ὃ μὲ ἐπαγros εἰπέδας  
σὺ δ' ἐν ἐκκλησία  
μεγάλῃ ἐξομολογήσῃς  
ἐν παντὶ παρρησία

ἐνώπιον τῶν σε φοβουμένων  
εὐχὰς μὲ ἀποδώσω  
τῶν πενήτων δε φερομένων  
ἐμπληθυνέσας προσώ  
τὸν κύριον ὅταν ἀγνέσῃς  
οἱ αὐτὸν ἐκζητεῖς

Sibi vestimenta mea, mortem  
appetentis, diuiserunt  
Et super vestem Meam, sortem  
Carnifices miserunt  
Tu autem Domine, ne a me  
Auxiliū Elongaueris  
Ad defensionem, respice  
Meam, et ne tardaueris

Erue a framea Animam  
de Manu Cantis Meam  
Unigenitam Meam, Unicam  
Salua, defende Eam  
Ex ore salua me Leonis  
Unicorniū q Cornibus  
Humilitatem Meam bonis  
gratamq pñs omnibus

Sic Nomen tuum Domine  
Meis fratribus Narrabo  
In medioq Ecclesie  
Exultaus te Laudabo  
Dominū timentes quaquā versum  
Ipsum est, o Laudate  
Iacobi semen Vniuersum  
Dominū Glorificate

Isaëlis semen omne, deum  
timere, nō desinueris  
Haud spernit nam temnendo Eum  
deprecatione Pauperis  
Suam a me nec avertit faciem  
ad Eum, Cum Camarem  
Ad Exaudiuit me et facilem  
Præbebat mihi aurem

A te Laus mea, in Ecclesia  
tibi Magnā Consitebor  
Vota te timentiu in præsentia  
mea reddam, quæ tenebor  
Edent Pauperes, Laudabunt deū  
Et saturati Erunt

Eteruum Vivent Corda, Eum  
Qui laudat et Exquirunt

Reminiscentur et Convertentur  
Vniuersi fines terre  
Ad Dominū, Gentium redigentur  
familie Vniuersæ  
Coram Eo Gentes adorabunt  
Sceptrumq ei parabitur



Potshard like drydē vp is my strength	כִּי לֹא עָנִיתָ עִי בְּצָרָה
my tonge cleaue to my iawes	לֹא שָׁפַץ אִפוֹ פִּי
↳ brought to dust of death atlength	תִּסְתִּיר מִמֶּנִּי שְׁמִי יְיָ
my lief it thither drawes	בְּשׁוּפוֹ אֱלֹהֵי
Yea many dogs about me houle	מִתְחַדָּךְ תִּתְּלֹתִי
↳ wicked Councells meet	בְּדַתָּה רַב יְהוָה
Who do lay siege against my soule	לֵךְ אֲשֵׁלֶם נְדָרִי
they pierce my hands & feet	לִקְבֹד יְיָ יְהוָה
They Gape on me & staring stand	יֹאכְלוּ עֲקוּיִם שְׂבָעוּ
they all my bones may tell	יִתְּלֹלוּ דַרְשֵׁיוֹ
Mongst them they part my Garment and	אֶת יְהוָה לִפְדוֹ יְחִי
Lotts on my Vesture fell	יְחִי לֵב יִרְאֵיוֹ
But Lord be thou not far from mee	יִזְכְּרוּ אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה יִשְׁבּוּ
tho <sup>u</sup> art my strength & wealth	כִּי אֲפָסִי אֶרְצֵהֶם
Hast thee to help me, for from thee	וְלִפְקִיָּה שְׁתַּחֲוֶוּ
I lopke for Savinge health	כִּי מִשְׁפָּחוֹת עַמִּים
My Soule deliuer from y <sup>e</sup> sword	כִּי לִיתוֹת תִּקְוִיכֶם
my darlinge from y <sup>e</sup> power	וּמִקוּשָׁה בָּגוֹיִם
Of Dogs y <sup>e</sup> would my soule O Lord	כִּי דִשְׁנִי אֶרְצֵה אֱלֹהֵינוּ
thy Darlinge deere deuoure	יְהוָה מִשְׁתַּחֲוִיָּם
From Lyons mouth so fierce & stronge	כִּי יוֹרְהִי עַפְקִי בְּדַעַי
Sauē me from beinge torne	מִלִּפְקִי יְהוָה
O tho <sup>u</sup> y <sup>e</sup> heardst me from Amonge	אֱלֹהֵינוּ צָרָה יַעֲבִדוּ
y <sup>e</sup> hornes of Unicornes	וְנִפְשׁוּ לֹא חַיִּיתָ
So shall I to my Brethren all	יִסְפֹּר לְאֶדְוִנִי לְדוֹר
thy Glorious name record	בְּאֵזֶן וְנִצְרֹדוּ
And ay amidst thy Church I shall	לִפְנֵם נוֹחַד כִּי עֲשֵׂתֵהוּ
praise thee y <sup>e</sup> Livinge Lord	אֶדְבָּתוֹ אֶף יַעֲבִדוּ
All yee y <sup>e</sup> feare him praise y <sup>e</sup> Lord	
Jacobs seed magnify him	
Yee seed of Israell accord	
to praise & Glorify him	
For he doth not y <sup>e</sup> poore despize	
nor skorne their lo <sup>u</sup> e state	
Or hide his face Else fro <sup>m</sup> their Cryes	
when they Call rath or late	
My praise is of thee & thy might	
In y <sup>e</sup> Great Congregacon	
My Vowes pfourminge in their sight	
y <sup>e</sup> hope for thy Saluacōn	
The poore shall Eat & be sufficē	
by these y <sup>e</sup> do Endeavour	
To kne <sup>e</sup> y <sup>e</sup> Lord, he wilbe praisē	
their soules shall liue for euer	
All th <sup>e</sup> ends of th <sup>e</sup> Earth shall minde him all	
turne to y <sup>e</sup> Lord for Grace	

Psalmodia

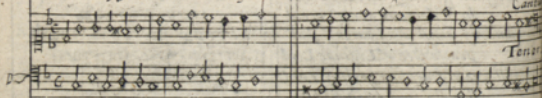
Tetaphona

αἱ καρδίαι αὐτῶν ζήσονται  
αἰώνων εἰς αἰῶνας

πάντα τὰ περὶ τὰς τῆς  
τῷ κυρίῳ ὑμνήσονται  
πρὸς κύριον πάντα ἐπὶ τῆς  
ἐθνῆ ἐπιστροφῇ σονται  
ἐνώπιον αὐτοῦ προσκυνήσουσιν  
πάντα τῶν ἔθνων πόσας  
τῷ κυρίῳ ἡ βασιλεία ὡς ἂν  
αἱ τῶν ἔθνων δεσπόσας

ἐφάσθαι καὶ πάντες προσκυνήσουσιν  
ἐπὶ τῆς τῆς μακρόντες  
πάντες ἐνώπιον ὁ προσκυνήσουσιν  
ὡς ἂν ἡμεῖς καὶ βασιλεύσουσιν  
καὶ ἡ τύχη μὲν αὐτῶν καὶ ἡ  
σπερμα μὲν τῶν δούλων  
ἀναγγέλλουσι ταῖς σοῖς, ἡ  
γενεὰ ὡς βασιλεὺς εἰς  
ἀναγγέλλουσι ταῖς κυρίου  
γενεὰ ἡ ἐρχομένη

Δόξα τῷ πατρὶ παρορφάω  
ὕψι μορφοῦν  
ἀνωγει πνεύματι, παλαίω  
ὡς χρόνῳ, καὶ εἰσακούσῃ



Μακάριος ὁ ἀσεβῶν  
ἐββλη ὁ βαδίζει  
ἐν δὲ τῇ ἀμάρτυρῶν  
καθεδρὰ λοιμῶν καθίζει  
ἀλλ' ἐν νόμῳ κυρίου  
το θελήμῃ αὐτοῦ ὁμῶς  
καὶ ἡμέρας νόμου αὐτοῦ  
καὶ νόμος μελετήσας  
παρ' ἑσθας ὕδατων  
ἐκπύουεν ἕως ὥστε  
δενδρῶν, ὁ καρπὸν ὡρίσας  
καὶ καρπὸν ἀποδώσας  
τῷ φύλλον δὲ ἐκ πίπτει  
καὶ ἡ παντα ὡς ἂν ποῖν  
ὡς ὁ πῶς ἀσβεῖς ἐκπύει  
τῶς ὡς ἂν ἡ πῶς

Quod Regnum Domini vocabunt  
Gentium, Dominabitur

Pingues Terrae Manducaverunt  
Coram eo procidebunt  
Omnes, omnes adoraverunt  
In terram descende bant  
Et Anima Mea vivit, illi  
servietq; semen Meum  
Annunciabit ei, ut filij  
futuri Colant Deum

Domini iusticia, Generatio  
Ventura annunciat  
Nascituræ, sic quæ fecit Natio  
Cum semper adorabit  
ἀναγγέλλουσι εἰς αἰῶνα  
αὐτοῦ διχαίωσιν  
ἀγγέλλουσι τῷ τεκνῶσιν  
διχαίωσιν ὡς ὅτι  
ὡς ἐπὶ ὡς τῷ τεκνῶσιν  
ὡς ἐπὶ ὡς θεὸς λαῶν

Sit honor laus et Gloria  
Patri, Cum filio  
Spiritu Sanctoq; in secula  
trini Domino


Beatus Vir haud Means  
Consilij's impiorum  
Nō Via stans nec discubans  
in sede derisorum  
At Legem dei scrutatus  
Interdum noctug  
Est eius Lige iocundatus  
Q; victu Vestitus  
Erit arbor ac plantata  
aquarum iuxta rivus  
Quæ fructus feret deo grata  
dulceis ac tempestius  
Nō folia defloruerunt  
sed aget Cucta Q; speret  
Nō impij sic, Ceu Gluma fuit  
qua rapit Ventus Q; perit

# Tetraglotta

# התל"ח

All kindreds of y<sup>e</sup> Nacons shall  
worship before his face  
For kingdom is y<sup>e</sup> Lords & hee  
will rule amonge y<sup>e</sup> Nacons  
All those fatt ones on Earth y<sup>e</sup> bee  
famdē in their Generacōns  
They all haue eat & worshipped  
& bowed their knees full lo<sup>w</sup>  
Kneelinge to him & to y<sup>e</sup> dead  
the dust & wormes shall goe  
Yet since to those downe in y<sup>e</sup> dust

new lief he doth affourd  
The soules y<sup>e</sup> quick neth of y<sup>e</sup> Just  
my seed shall serue y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
They shalbe then Accounted Loe  
vnto him for a seed  
And they his righteousness shall shew  
to them y<sup>e</sup> shall succeed  
Heauens shall & Age to age declare  
Nacons y<sup>e</sup> are to Come  
That he hath made, he<sup>w</sup> wondrous are  
his Glorious deeds & Doomey

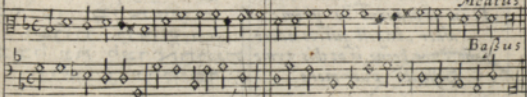
Repone hoc infra adsignu -   
loco lineae oblitteratē

פיהתו אה יב  
כהספשתה יציה  
אה בן תרשעים אבה

To father, Son & holy Ghost  
one god in p<sup>er</sup>sons three  
All honour praise & glory most  
both no<sup>w</sup> & Ever bee

ותוד ותדר אלהים  
אה בן רוח אבד  
אחד בפנים שלושם  
סעפתת ואלעד

Medius



Bassus

Thrice blest, who hath not bent  
& ill Counsell foot nor care  
Nor tooke y<sup>e</sup> way y<sup>e</sup> sunne went  
nor sate in scorne<sup>s</sup> Chaire  
But in Gods Law, y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
hath set his whole delight  
& in y<sup>e</sup> Law, th<sup>e</sup> eternall word  
doth meditate day & Night  
Hee's like y<sup>e</sup> tree y<sup>e</sup> spring  
fast by y<sup>e</sup> riue<sup>s</sup> side  
y<sup>e</sup> pleasant fruit & plenteous bring  
in her due tyme & tyde  
Whose Leaues not fade nor fall  
but flourish fairly. And  
The Lord y<sup>e</sup> plants, doth vsper all  
y<sup>e</sup> this man takes in hand  
But wicked men we finde  
their state is nothingt soe

אשריתו שלא צעד  
בעצת רשעים  
ובדרך חטאים לא עמד  
אין שב עם חזים  
כאם בתורה ית  
תפוצ ובהרת  
תגת יקם ואלהת  
במאוד ופא חפצו  
ית בעצ שחיה אלו  
נשע פא פליח קים  
שפריו יתן בעתו  
נקים בעין שקים  
אה בן תרשעים אבה  
בסוף תדקפו רוח  
אה חטאים בעדת  
ובקשקש צדיקים  
ציקים כי יודע שקמים ית  
תובד דרך רשעים

g



Psalmi

Psalmodia

ἐν χρίστει ὁ σπυδαῖων  
ἀσπερὴς, ἢ βύλην χεῖται  
ὁδὸν ἔγνω θεὸς χάρις δικάσων  
ὁδοὺς ἁλλωνὶ ἀπολείπας,

They are like Chaf. w<sup>th</sup> whirling<sup>e</sup> winds  
doth scatter to & fro  
There fore they neuer can  
In Judgem<sup>t</sup> stand Vpright  
Nor Sinner w<sup>th</sup> y<sup>e</sup> righteous man

τῷ πατρὶ παρομφάσω,  
δοξα καὶ δυνάμεις  
ὡς μονογενεστὶ ἐοῖο  
ὁ βίᾳ ἡ. ἡδεῖς ἰς  
καὶ πνεύματι ἀγίῳ  
ἀξερμόνων διὰ χριστῶν  
ὡς τὸ πρῶτον καὶ νῦν καὶ πάντως  
ἀγῶνας εἰς ἀγῶνας,

All Laud & glory most  
by vs ascribed bee  
To father, Son, & holy ghost  
one god in p<sup>er</sup>sons three  
As on y<sup>e</sup> heauens in prime  
wher Angell quires adore  
What then beene, is at this tyme  
Still thus & shall be euer more

Nō Cactu, nec sanctorum  
Iudicio Impius stabit  
Quia via Nouit fah iustorum  
Impiorum reprobabit

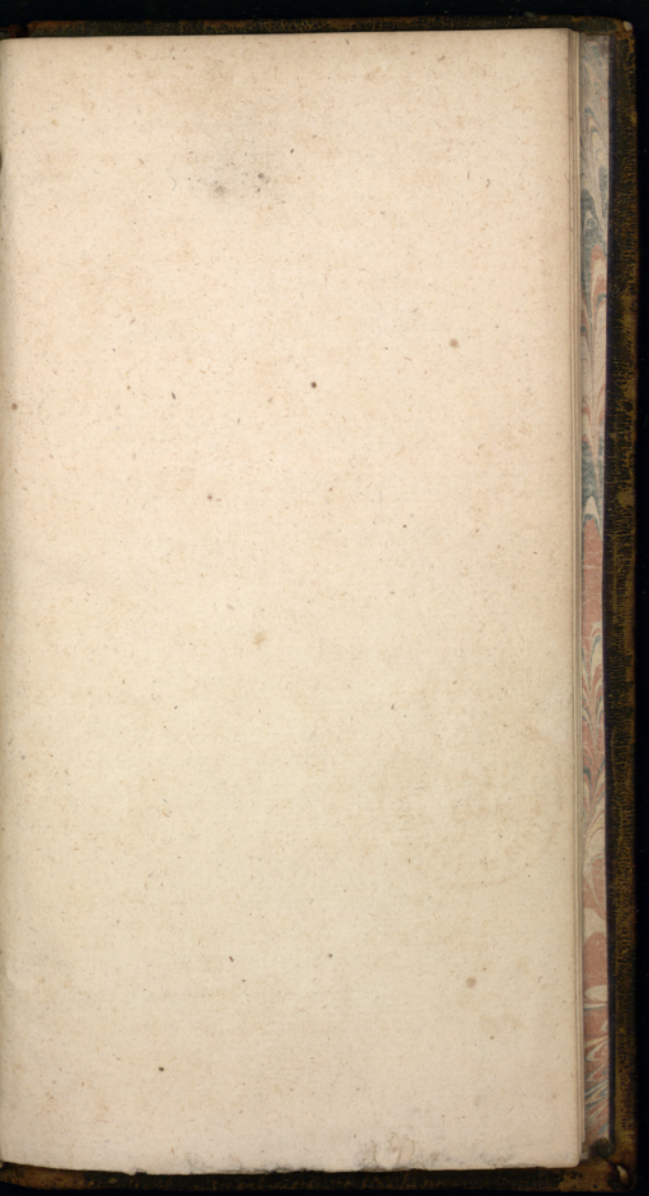
once Come in place or sight  
Those god shall make to shine  
whose wayes to him are knowne  
& their pathes y<sup>e</sup> from him decline  
shall quite be ouerthrowne

Sit Gloria laus et bonos  
Patri Cū filio Luminis  
Spiritus inspirante bonos  
afflatu sancto Numinis  
Sicut erat in principio  
nunc est et sine fine  
Summi erit Semper satellitio  
Domus Dei Diuinae

האב בן יוח עיד  
בפנים שישים  
אלהים אחד יהיה  
כבוד ותהדרים  
כסודן בראשונה  
ושמה הדוקים  
בכל עת וכל אהבה  
עולם תשלים

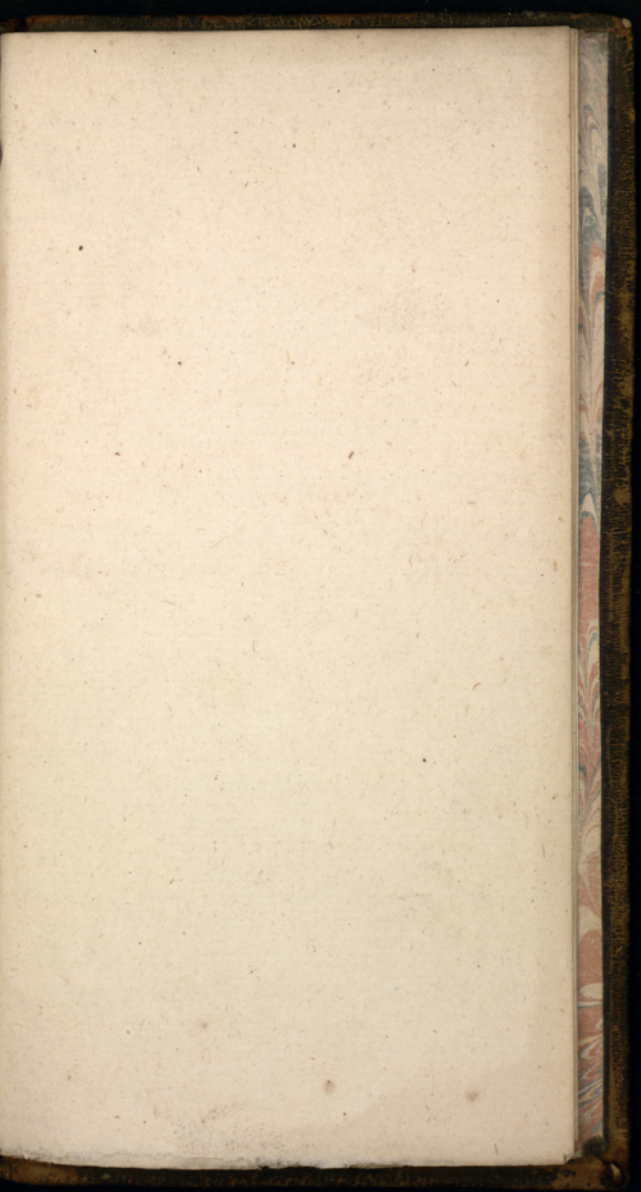
O Conice Matri Charissimæ, Academice  
Edige Celeberrimæ, simulac florentissima  
Χαῖρεν / καὶ ἐν δικάσων

Quæ Laudes Cantare potes Linguag patrono,  
Multifida grates, docta refecre deo,  
Qui Magis, atq; tibi, dederō mea Carmina sancte  
quæ pro suggestu, talia sæpe Soles,  
Debeo ceu tibi Cuncta fero Sacra Cantica, et oro  
Multum, Sæpe diu, Volue, reuolue, Vale,

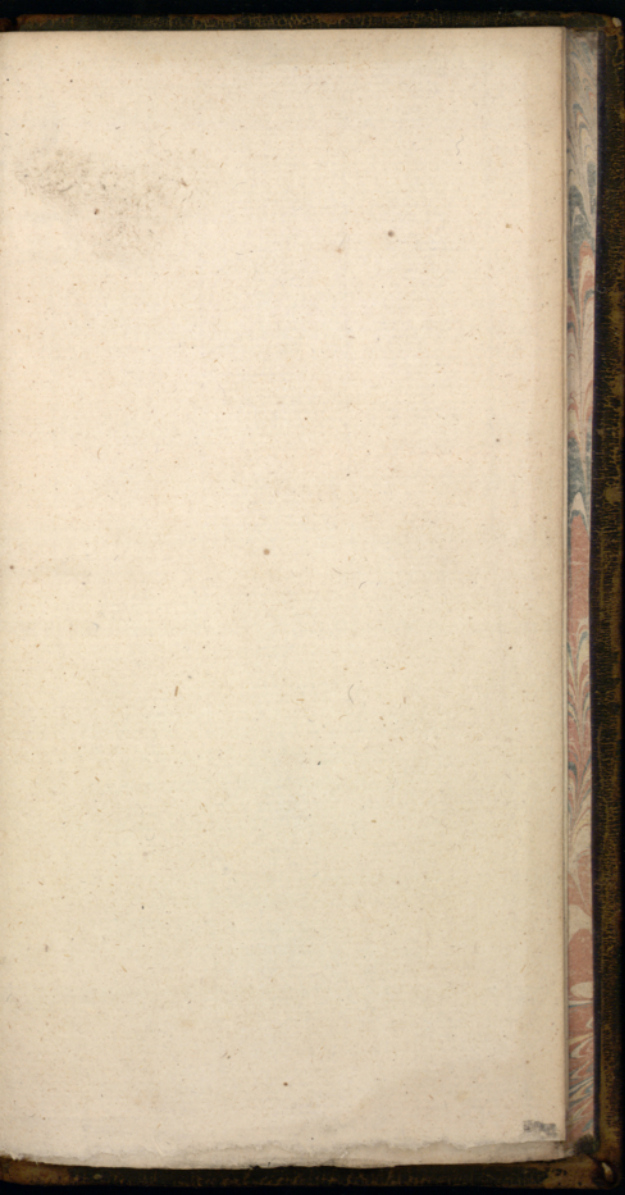






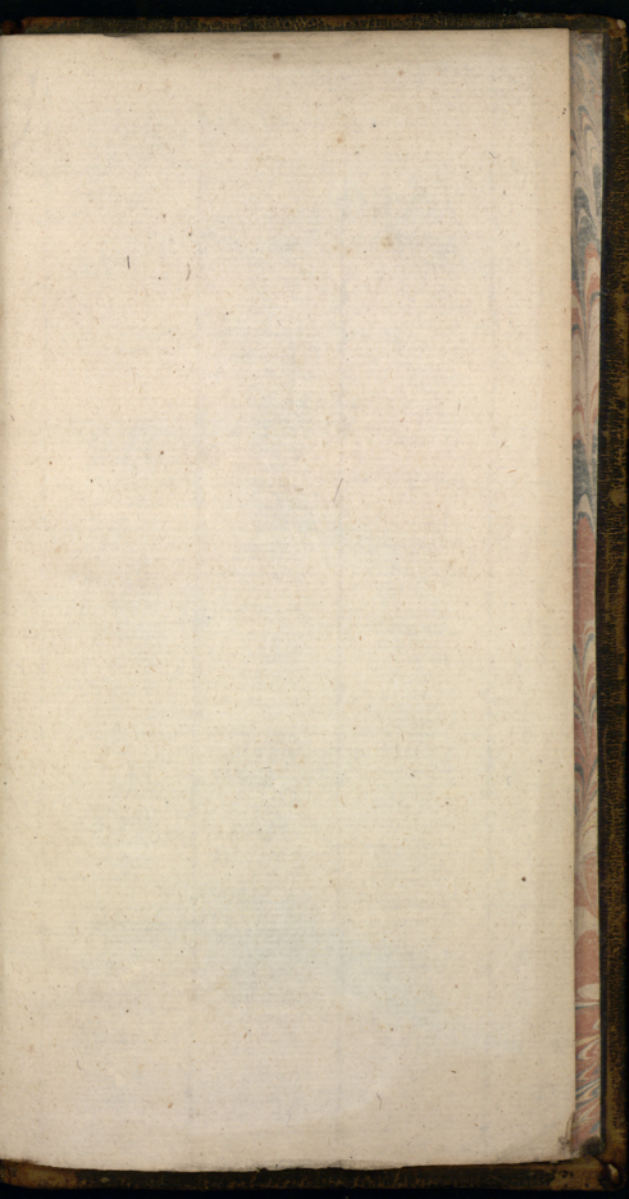


















7  
RÉS





